

BASED ON THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING NOVEL

Five Nights at Freddy's™

The
Graphic
Novel

THE TWISTED ONES

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CLAUDIA AGUIRRE KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

Adapted by Christopher Hastings

Five Nights at Freddy's™

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The Graphic Novel

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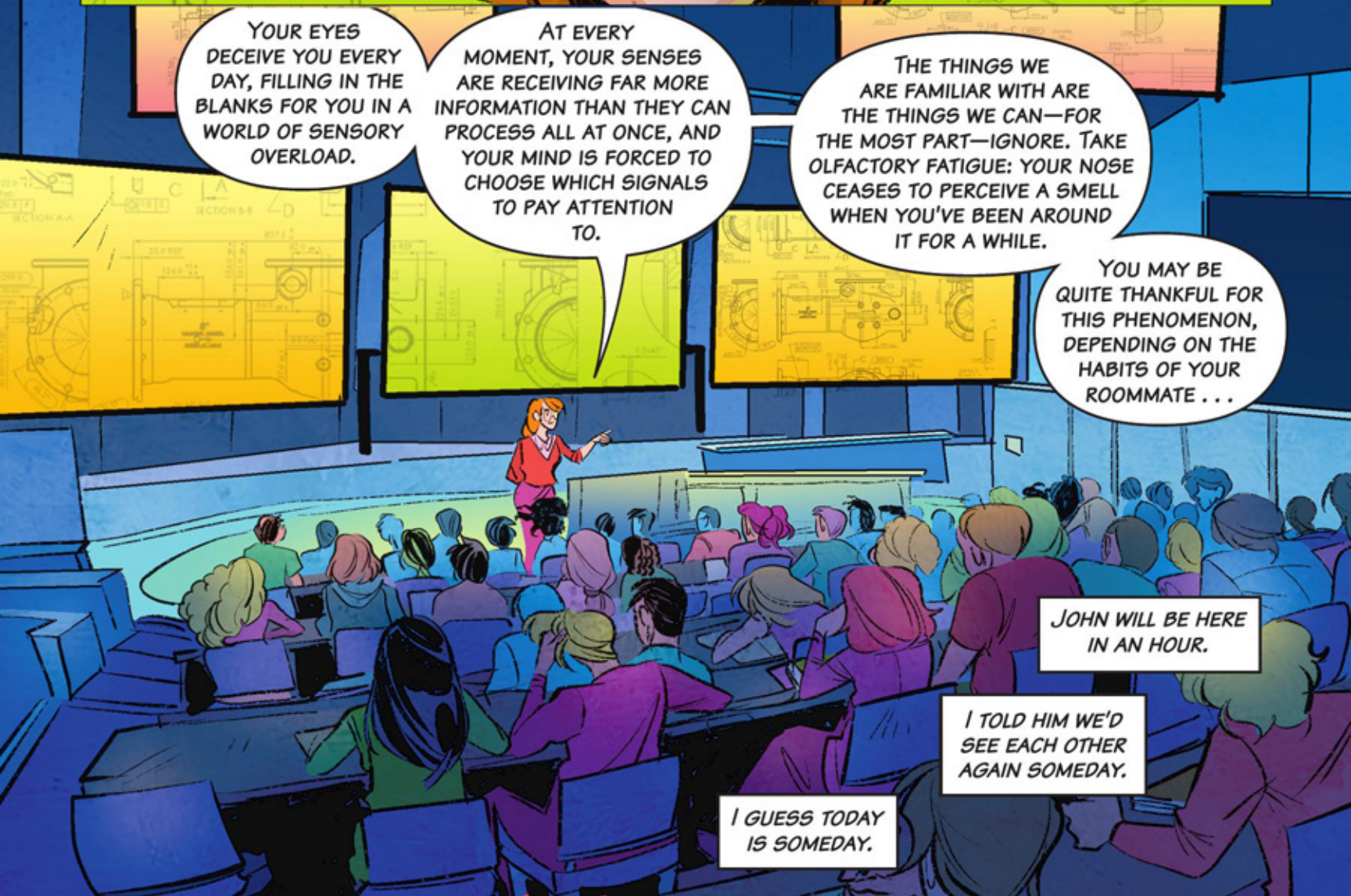
DON'T TRUST YOUR EYES.

YOUR EYES DECEIVE YOU EVERY DAY, FILLING IN THE BLANKS FOR YOU IN A WORLD OF SENSORY OVERLOAD.

AT EVERY MOMENT, YOUR SENSES ARE RECEIVING FAR MORE INFORMATION THAN THEY CAN PROCESS ALL AT ONCE, AND YOUR MIND IS FORCED TO CHOOSE WHICH SIGNALS TO PAY ATTENTION TO.

THE THINGS WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH ARE THE THINGS WE CAN—FOR THE MOST PART—IGNORE. TAKE OLFACTORY FATIGUE: YOUR NOSE CEASES TO PERCEIVE A SMELL WHEN YOU'VE BEEN AROUND IT FOR A WHILE.

YOU MAY BE QUITE THANKFUL FOR THIS PHENOMENON, DEPENDING ON THE HABITS OF YOUR ROOMMATE...



JOHN WILL BE HERE IN AN HOUR.

I TOLD HIM WE'D SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN SOMEDAY.

I GUESS TODAY IS SOMEDAY.



HAHAHAHA

IN ORDER FOR YOU TO FUNCTION IN THE WORLD, YOUR MIND FILLS IN THE SPACES OF THAT TREE WITH ITS OWN IDEA OF LEAVES AND BRANCHES...



AUNT JEN DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. HOW COULD SHE? THIS PAST AUGUST, WE HAD OUR FIRST FIGHT—WE'D ALWAYS BEEN TOO DISTANT TO REALLY ARGUE...

YOUR RIGHT REAR TIRE FEELS A LITTLE LOW. YOU SHOULD GET THAT CHECKED OUT. CAN'T COUNT ON SOMEONE TO COME ALONG WITH A SPARE WHEN YOU NEED ONE...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HURRICANE.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO DO THAT?

JESSICA'S TAKING A SUMMER SEMESTER AT ST. GEORGE NEARBY. I CAN STAY WITH HER.

THAT DOESN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.

I JUST WANT TO SEE THE HOUSE AGAIN. THERE'S STILL SO MUCH I DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT JUST FEELS IMPORTANT—

No.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NO"?

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED THERE LAST TIME?! I HAVE DONE WAY TOO MUCH FOR YOU FOR YOU TO JUST GO BACK TO THAT... THAT PLACE!

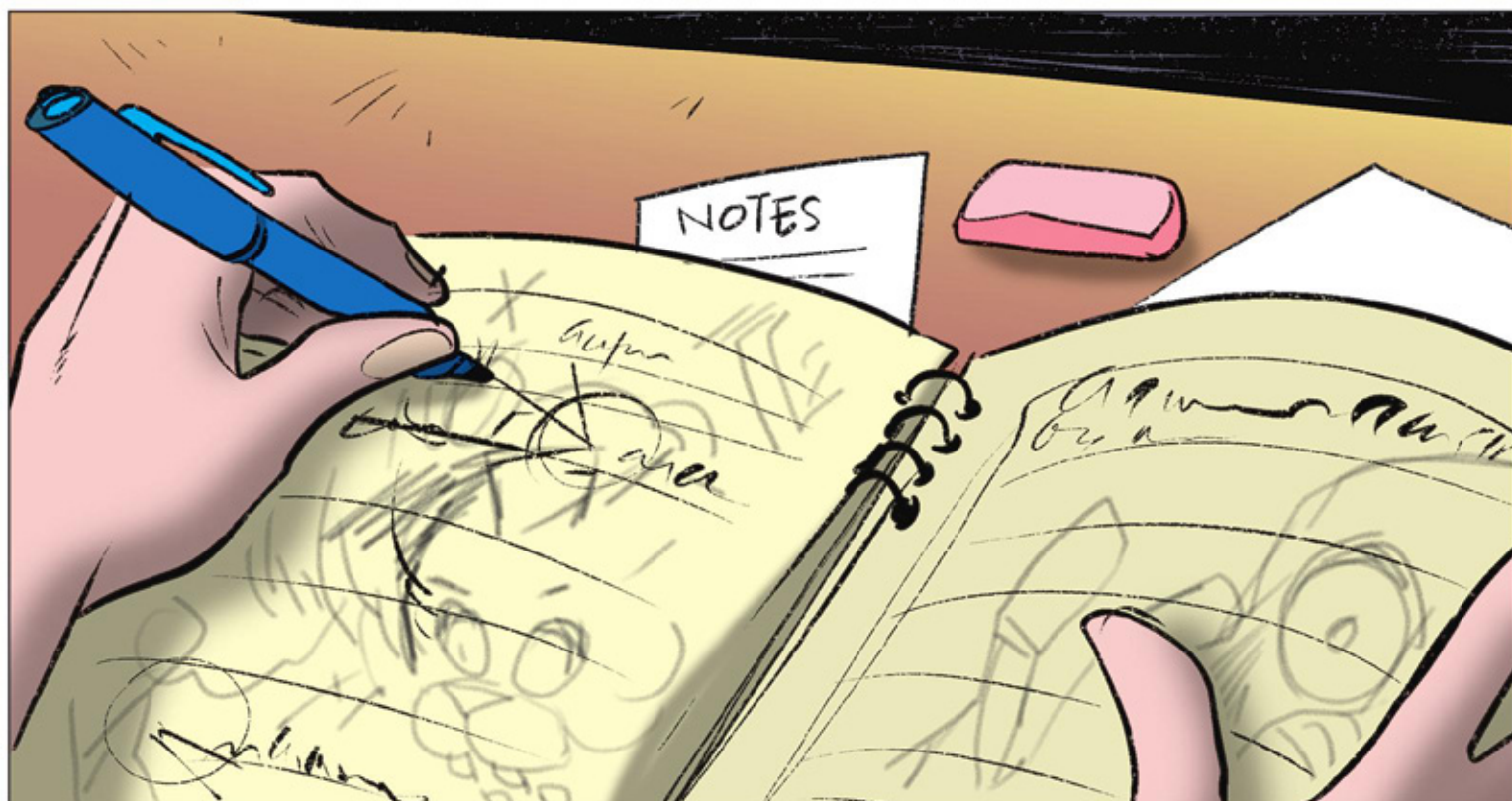
DONE FOR ME?! ALL YOU'VE EVER DONE IS LET ME STAY IN YOUR HOUSE! YOU'RE NOT MY PARENT!

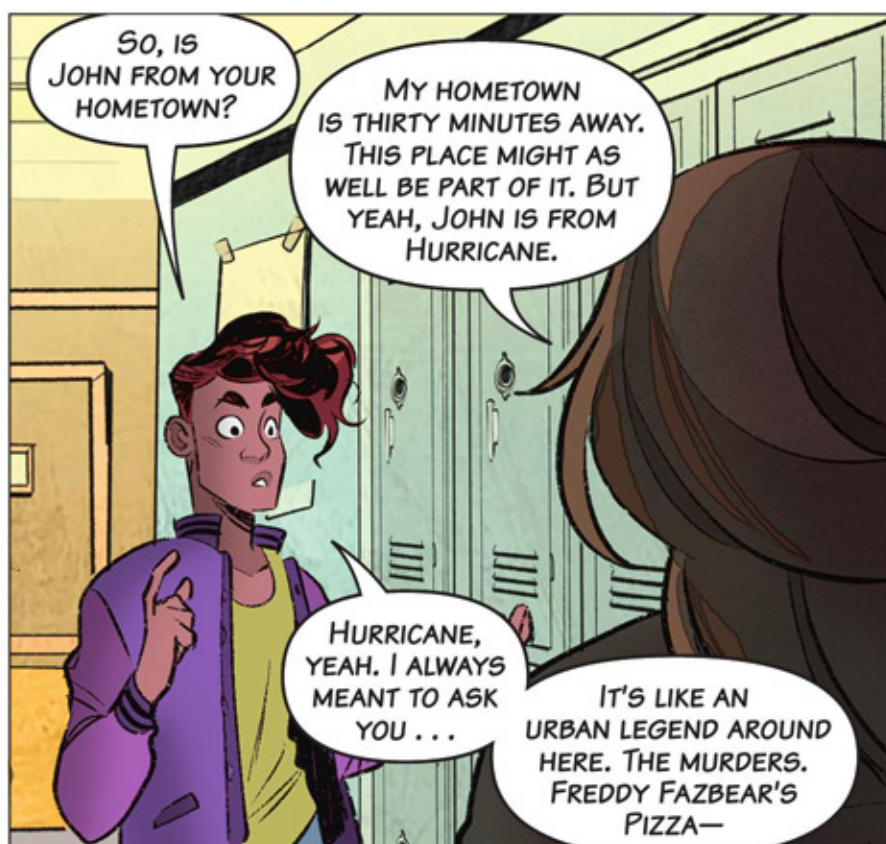
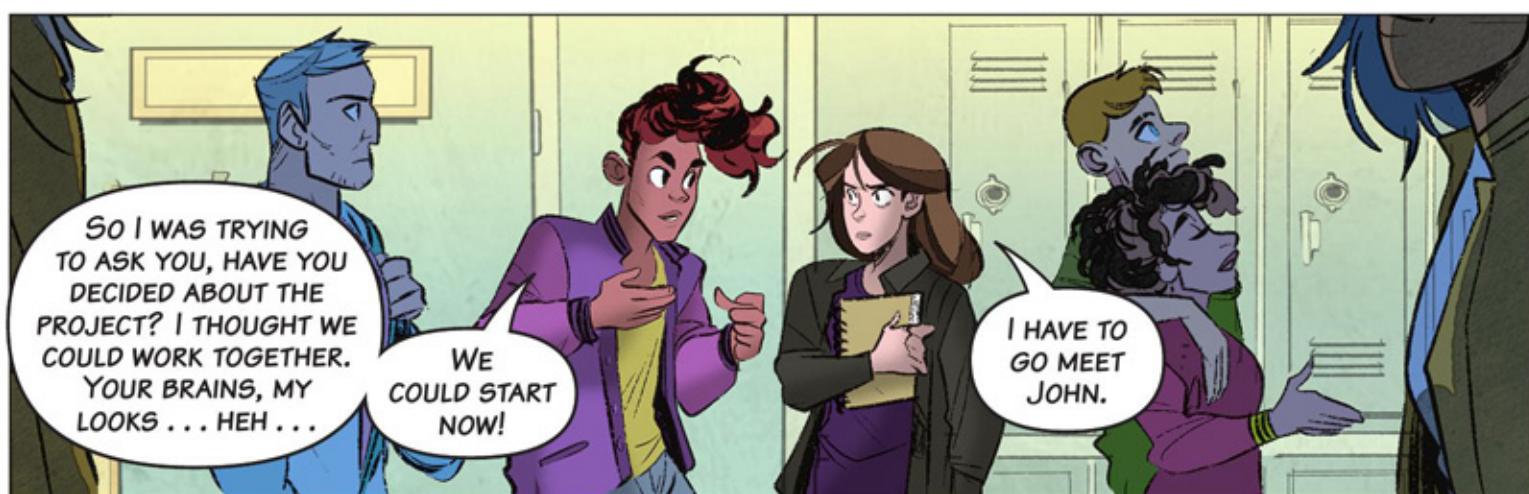
I TAUGHT YOU HOW TO BE INDEPENDENT! YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF! YOU HAVE TO BE STRONGER THAN—

THAN MY FATHER?

...

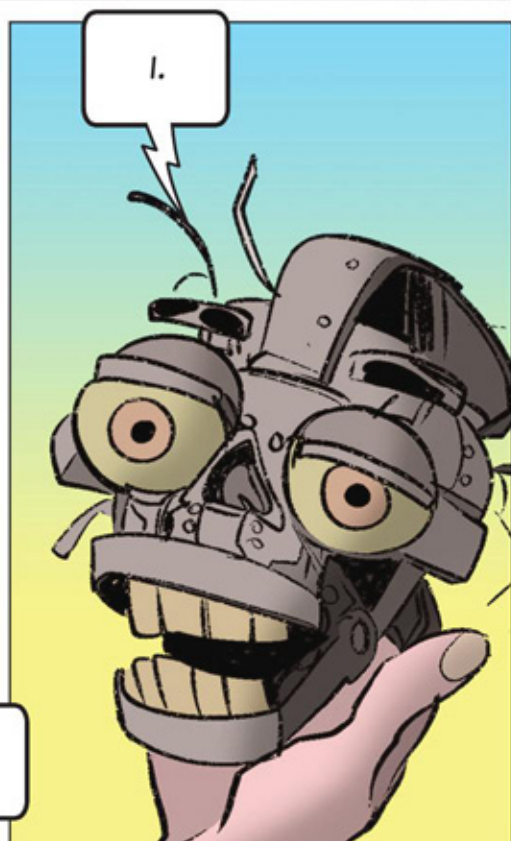
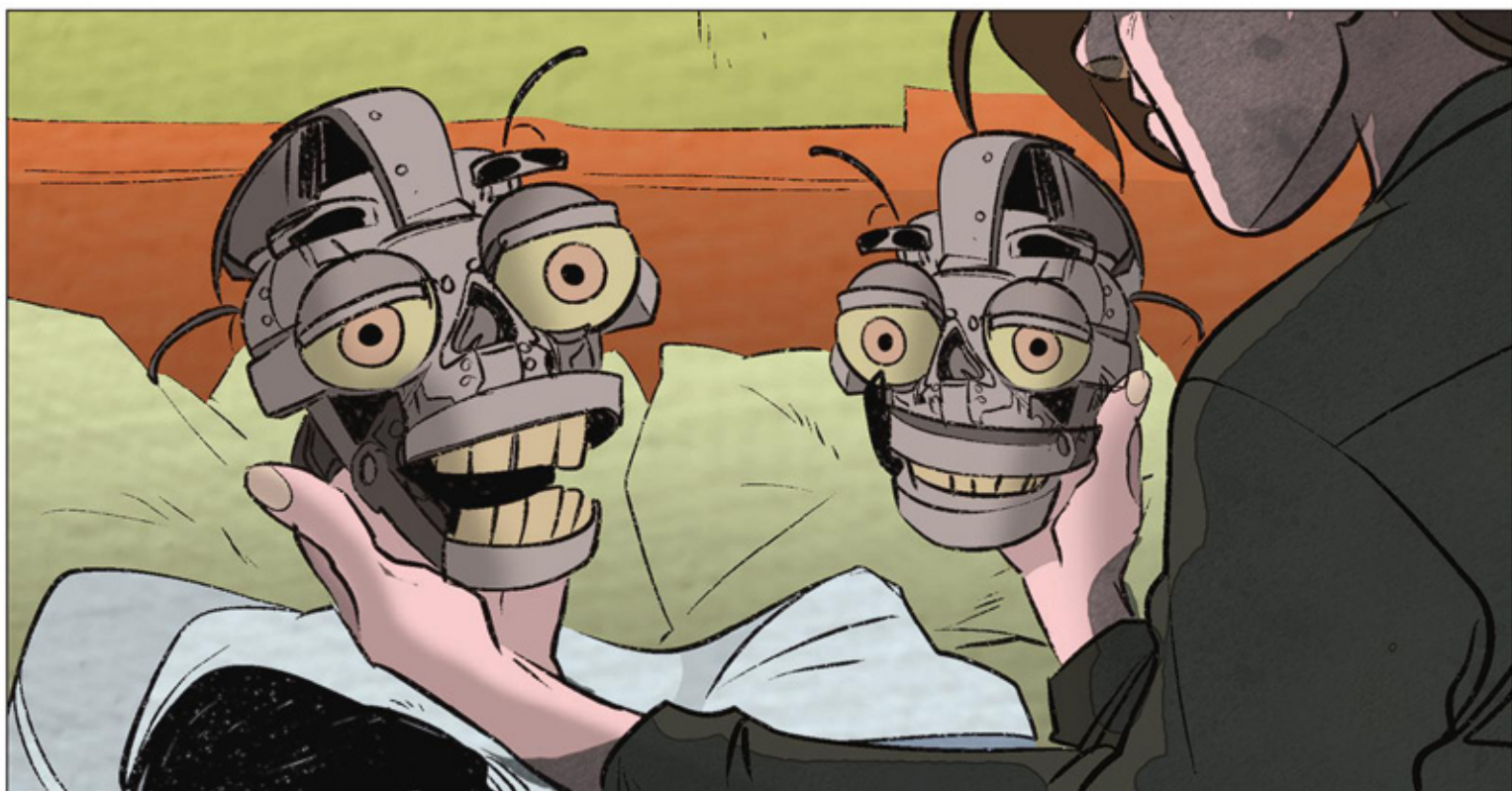




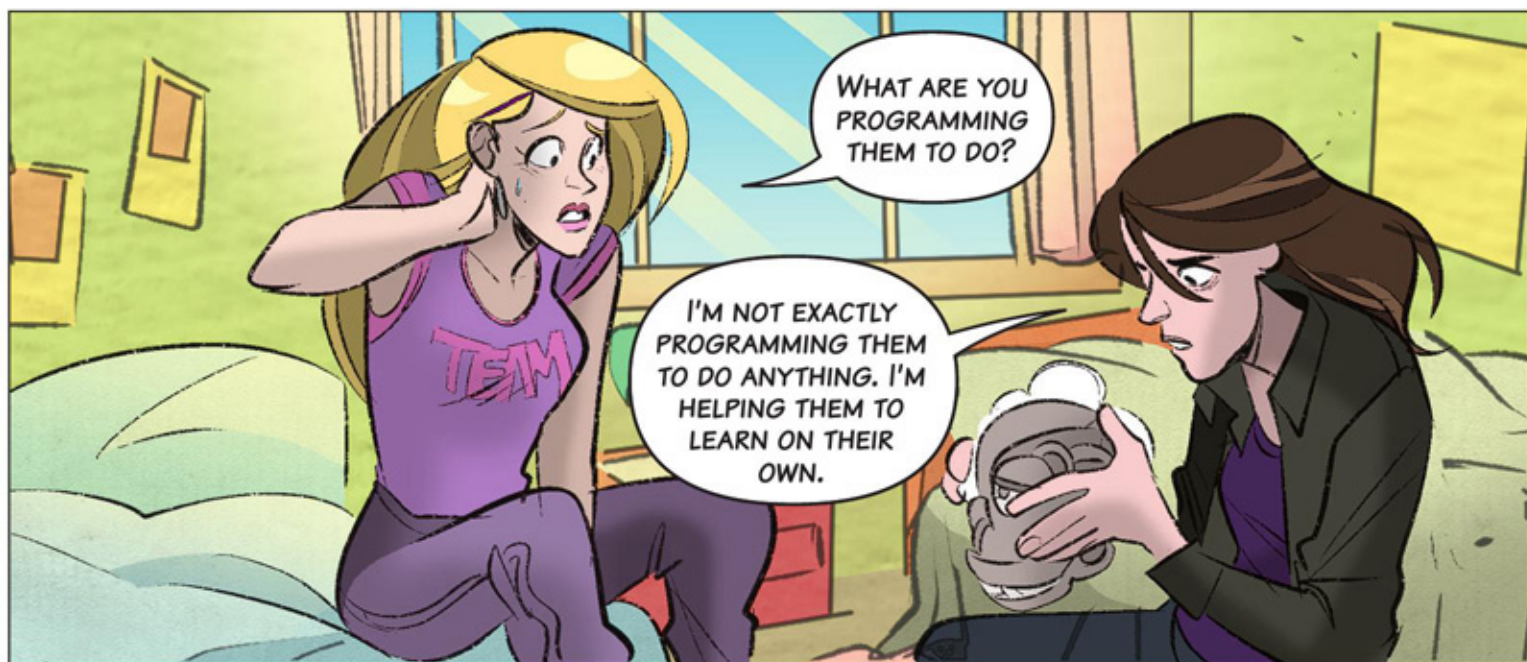
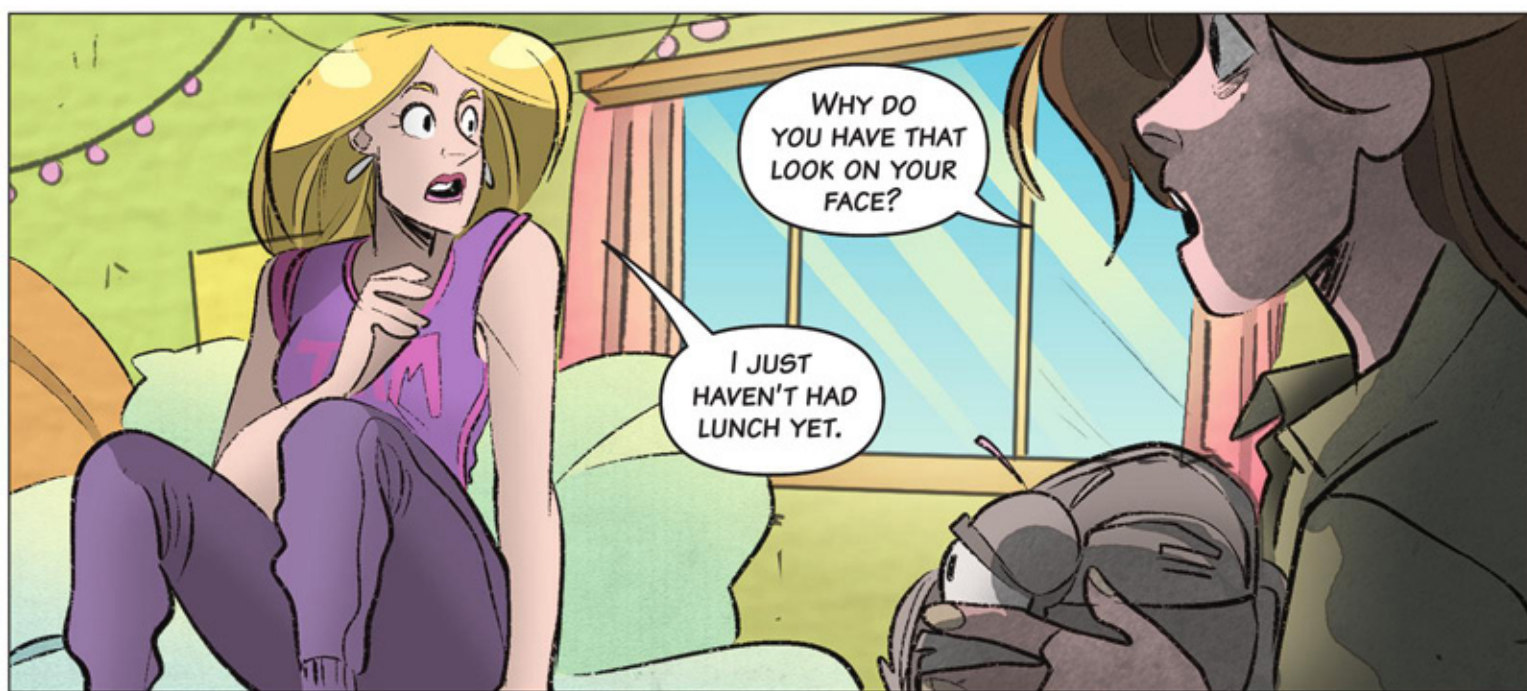




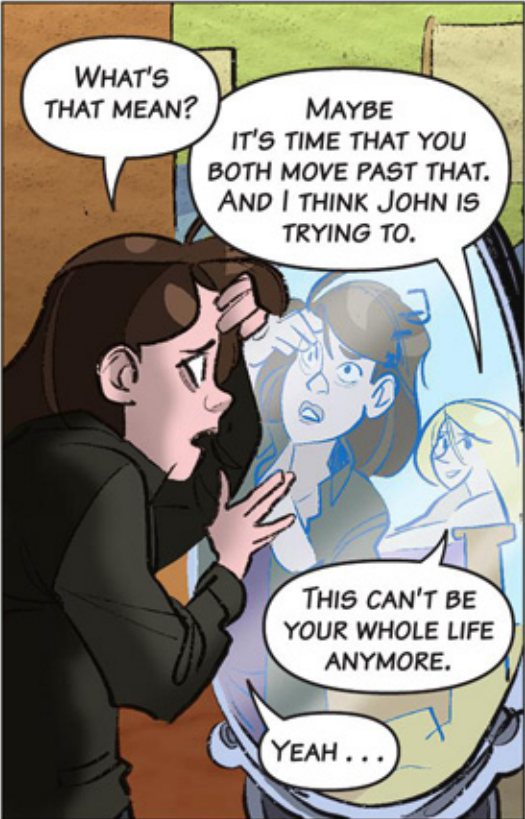
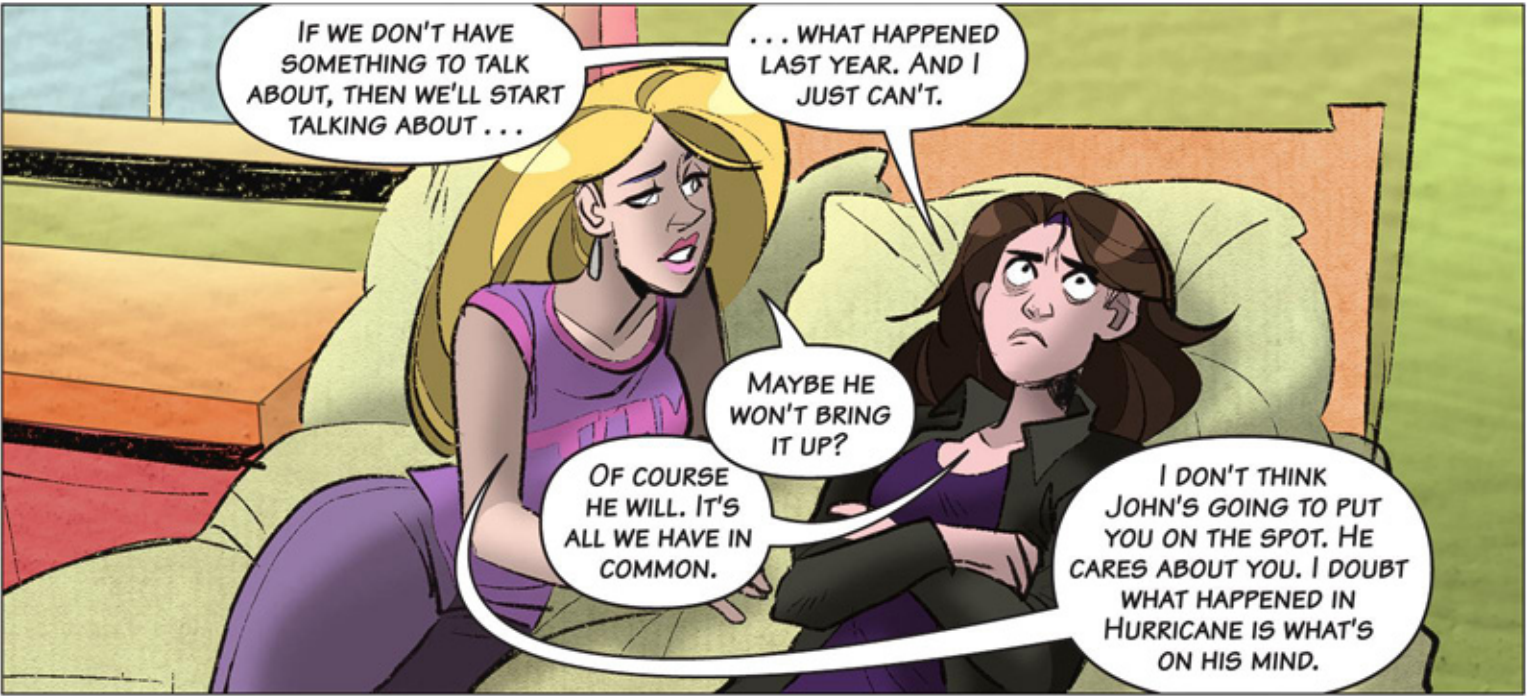


















IS IT...

... GONE?

NO!



NO, IT'S STILL THERE. JUST DAMAGED. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT...

DIDN'T YOUR AUNT TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED?

I HAVE TO GET TO CLASS.



CHARLIE.

HAVE YOU BEEN OKAY?

I—

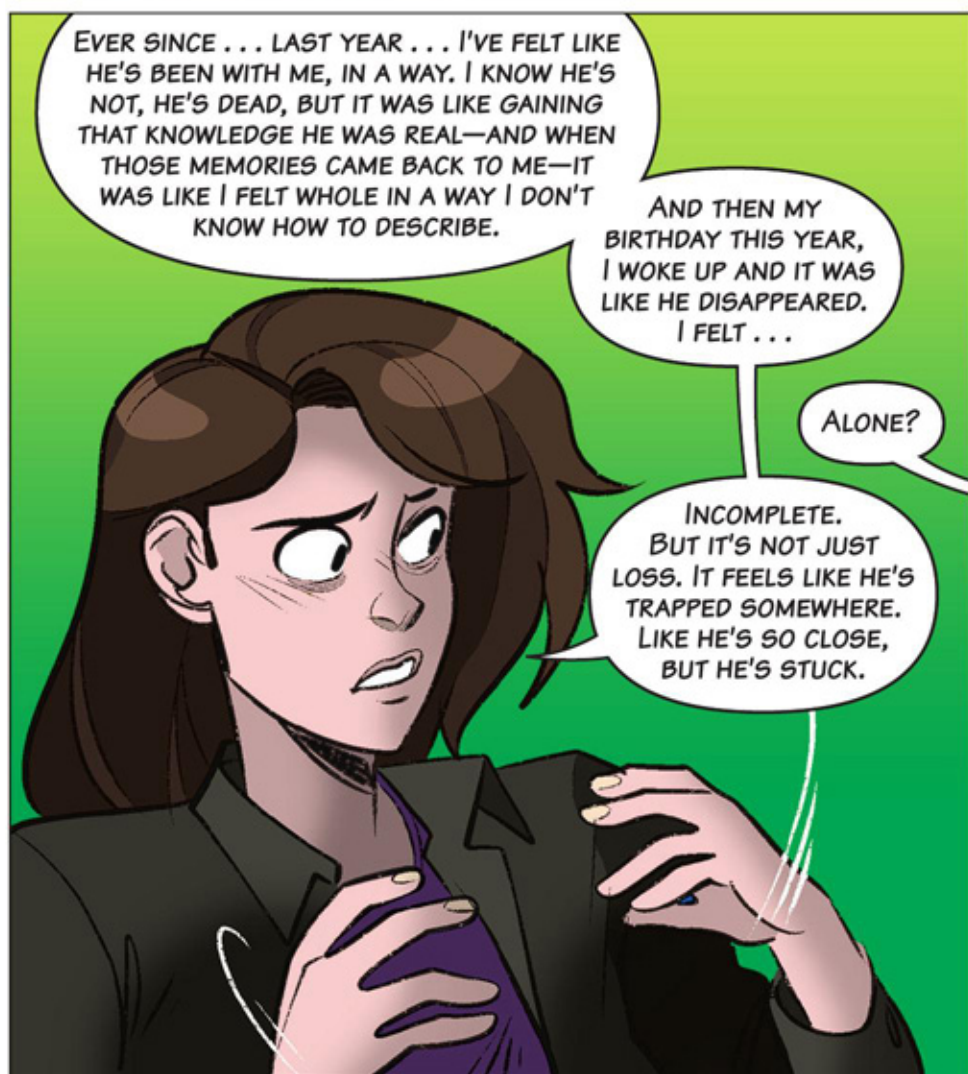


DO YOU REMEMBER THAT I HAD A TWIN?

OF COURSE.

YOU KNOW HOW TWINS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE CONNECTED, HAVE A SPECIAL BOND?

SURE.



EVER SINCE... LAST YEAR... I'VE FELT LIKE HE'S BEEN WITH ME, IN A WAY. I KNOW HE'S NOT, HE'S DEAD, BUT IT WAS LIKE GAINING THAT KNOWLEDGE HE WAS REAL—AND WHEN THOSE MEMORIES CAME BACK TO ME—IT WAS LIKE I FELT WHOLE IN A WAY I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE.

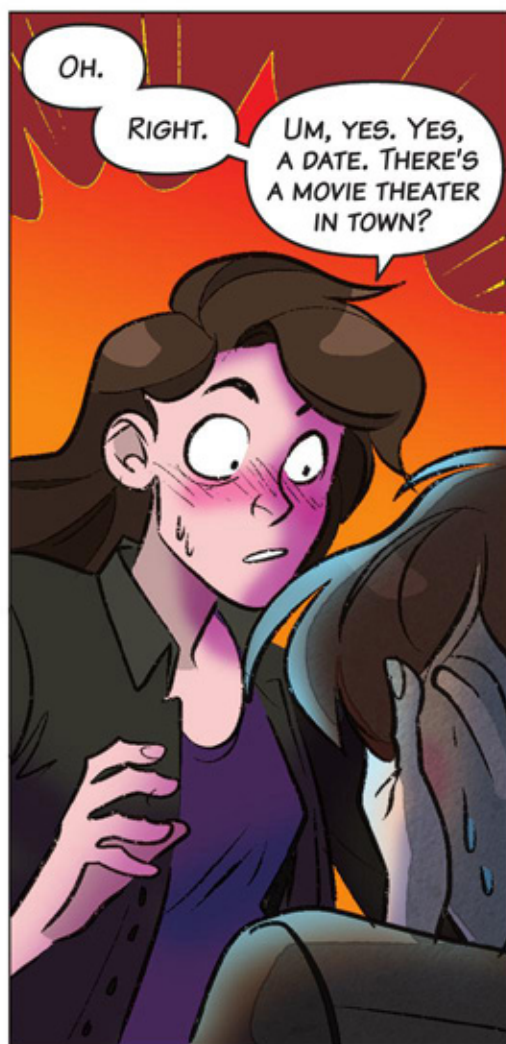
AND THEN MY BIRTHDAY THIS YEAR, I WOKE UP AND IT WAS LIKE HE DISAPPEARED. I FELT...

ALONE?

INCOMPLETE. BUT IT'S NOT JUST LOSS. IT FEELS LIKE HE'S TRAPPED SOMEWHERE. LIKE HE'S SO CLOSE, BUT HE'S STUCK.



I NEED TO LEAVE.







SO, HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING YOUR CLASSES?

WELL, THIS IS THE FIRST MURDER OF THE SEMESTER. SO THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING FINE.

HOW'S CARLTON BEEN?



GREAT! STUDYING ACTING OUT EAST IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT. I WANTED HIM CLOSER, BUT ...

DID HE EVER ... DID YOU TWO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED?

HE TALKS TO HIS MOTHER MORE THAN HE TALKS TO ME, BUT ...



I THINK HE HAS DREAMS ABOUT IT.

DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT IT?

I TRY NOT TO. YOU KNOW, CHARLIE, WHEN TERRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN, YOU CAN DO ONE OF TWO THINGS: YOU CAN LEAVE THEM BEHIND, OR YOU CAN LET THEM CONSUME YOU.



I'M NOT MY FATHER.

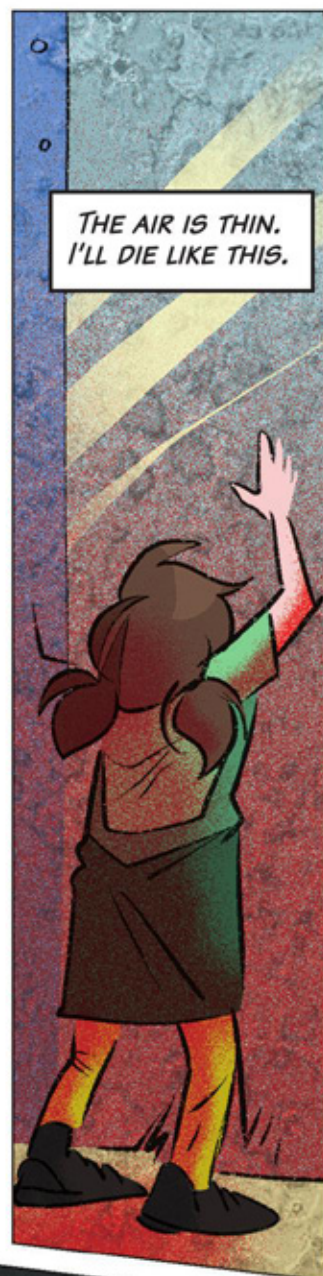
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! I JUST MEANT YOU HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD. OF COURSE, MY WIFE WOULD SAY THERE'S A THIRD THING, PROCESS IT AND COME TO TERMS WITH IT. SHE'S PROBABLY RIGHT.

BUT HOW ARE YOU DOING, CHARLIE?



I HAVE DREAMS ABOUT IT, TOO, I GUESS.

I HAVEN'T ACTUALLY TOLD ANYONE. JESSICA AND I KIND OF HAVE A PACT.





CHARLIE?

HM? OH,
I—I'VE MOSTLY
BEEN FOCUSED
ON SCHOOL.



HE WISHES
HE HADN'T
BROUGHT ME.

GOOD.
GOOD...

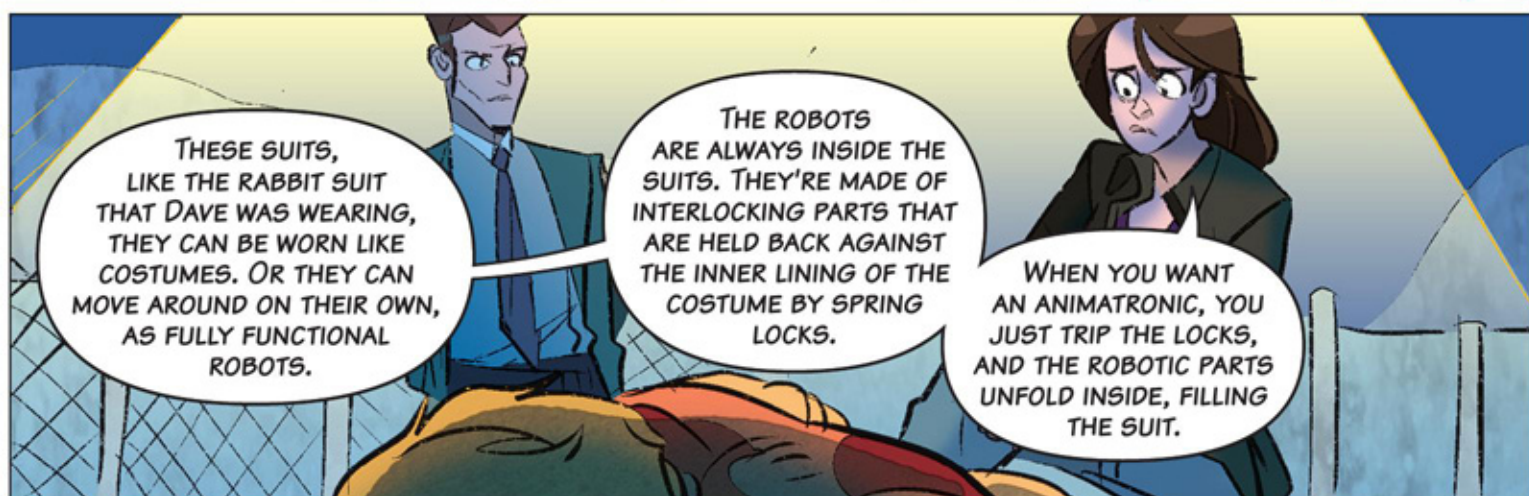


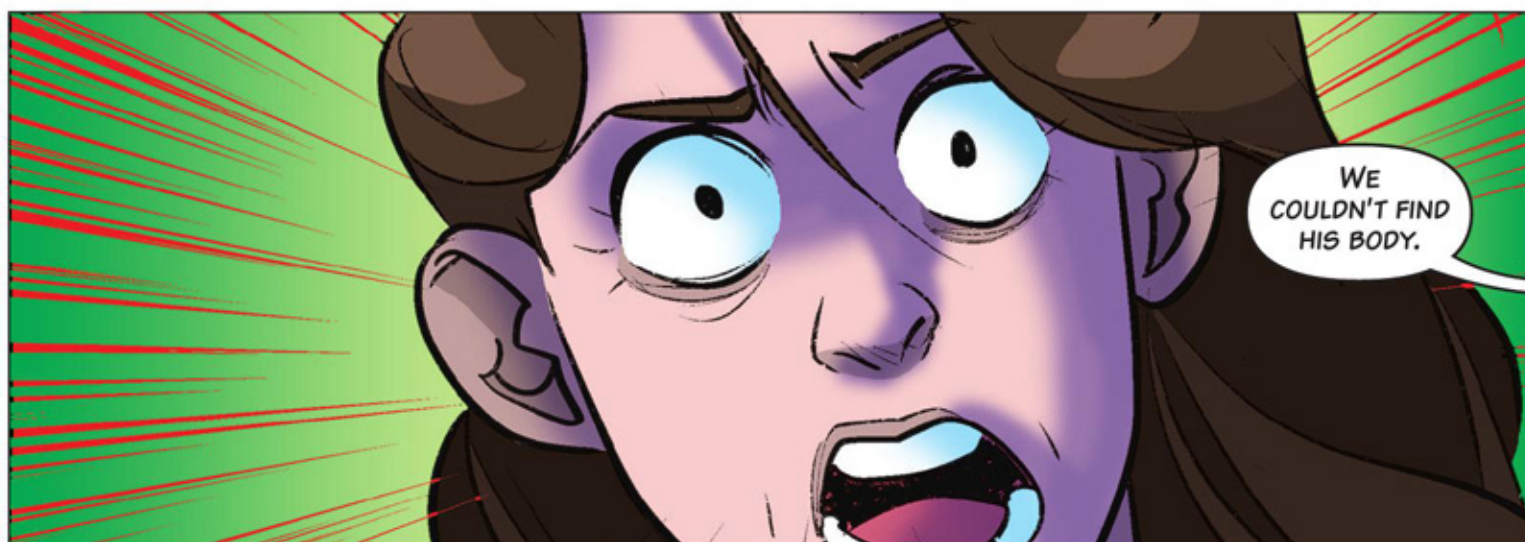
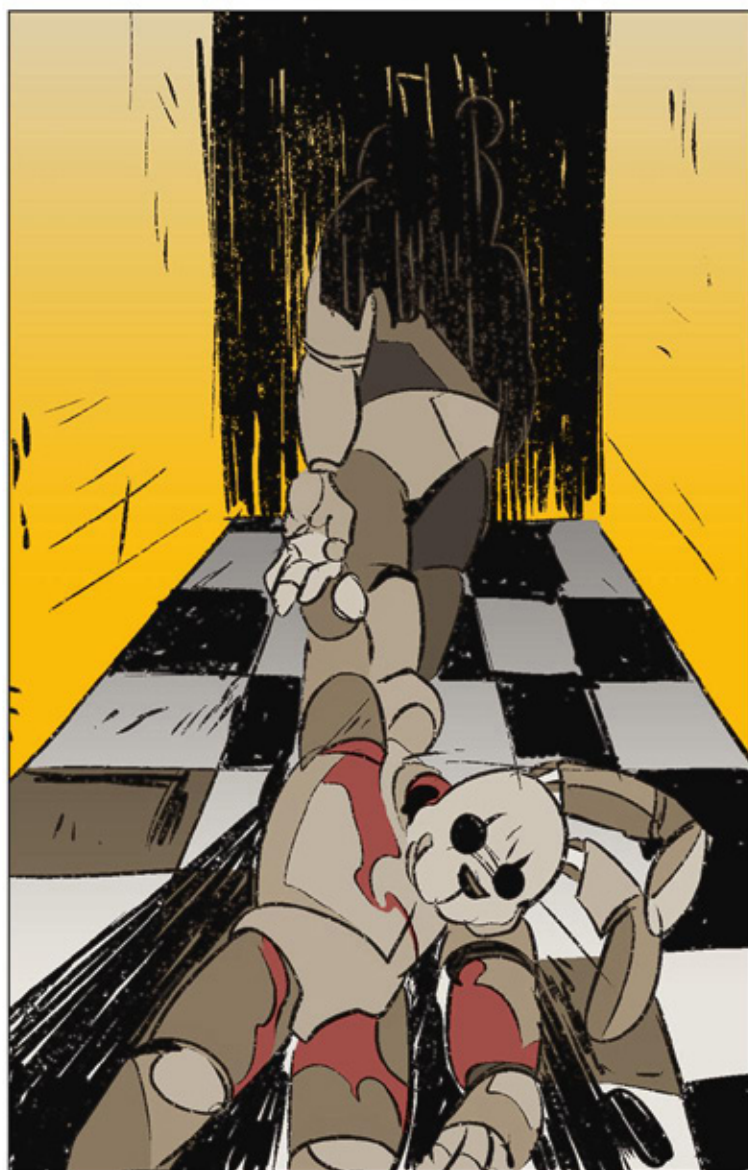
CHARLIE, I'M SORRY
TO ASK THIS OF YOU,
BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY
PERSON WHO CAN TELL
ME IF THIS IS WHAT
I THINK IT IS.

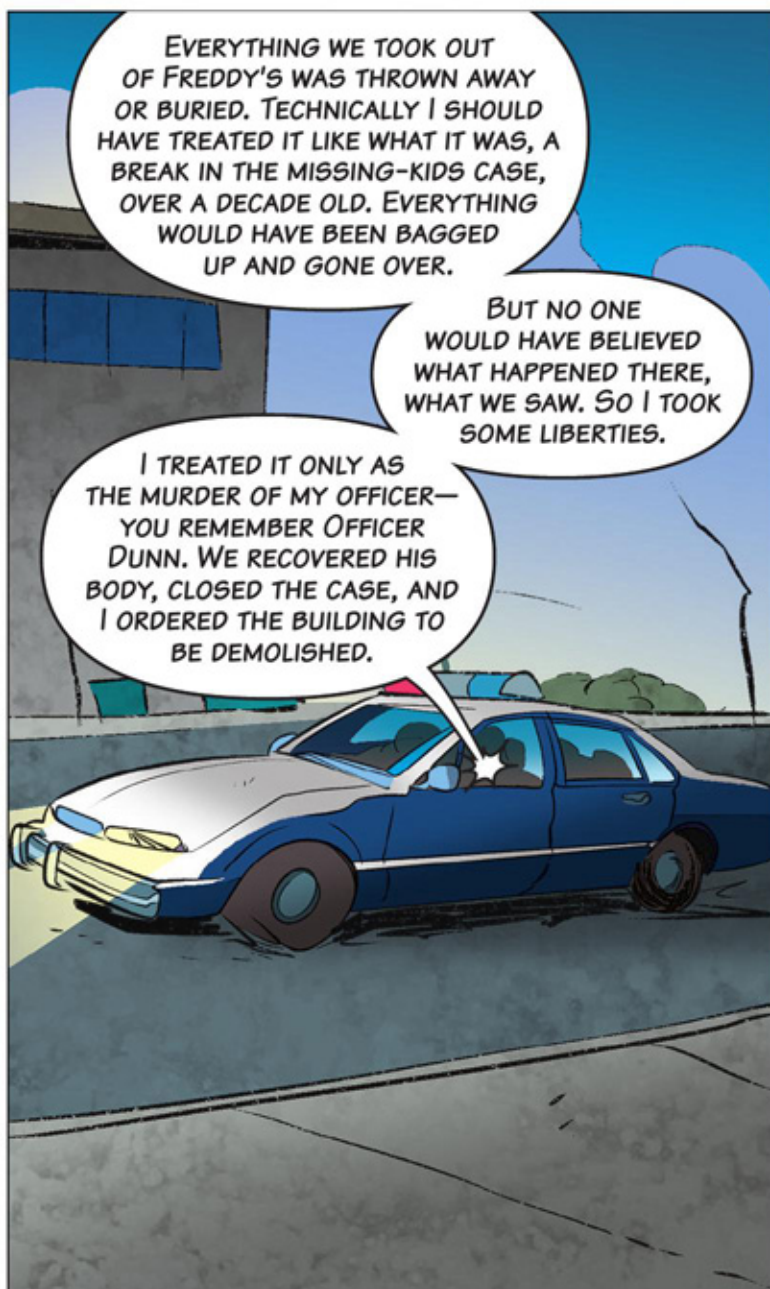
OKAY.

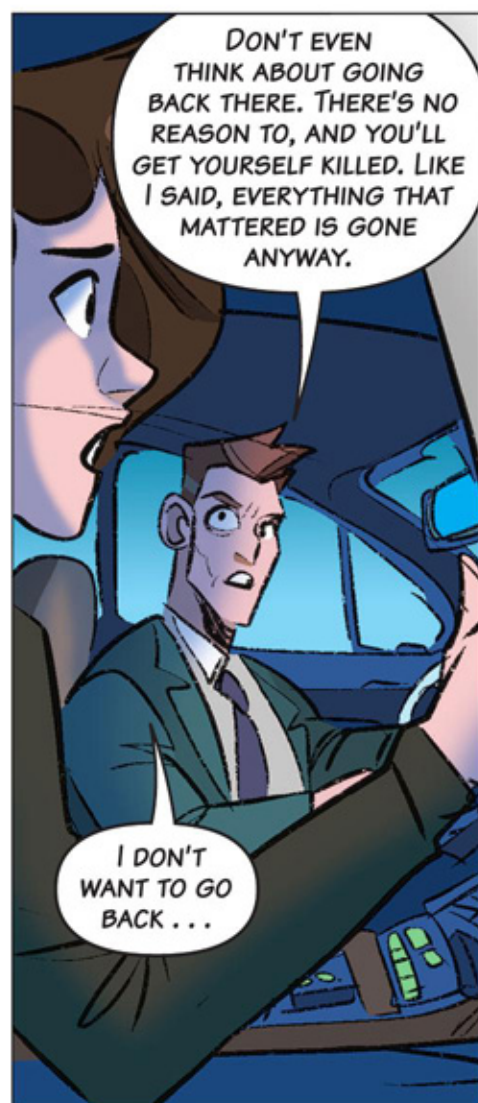


WHAT DO
YOU MAKE
OF IT?

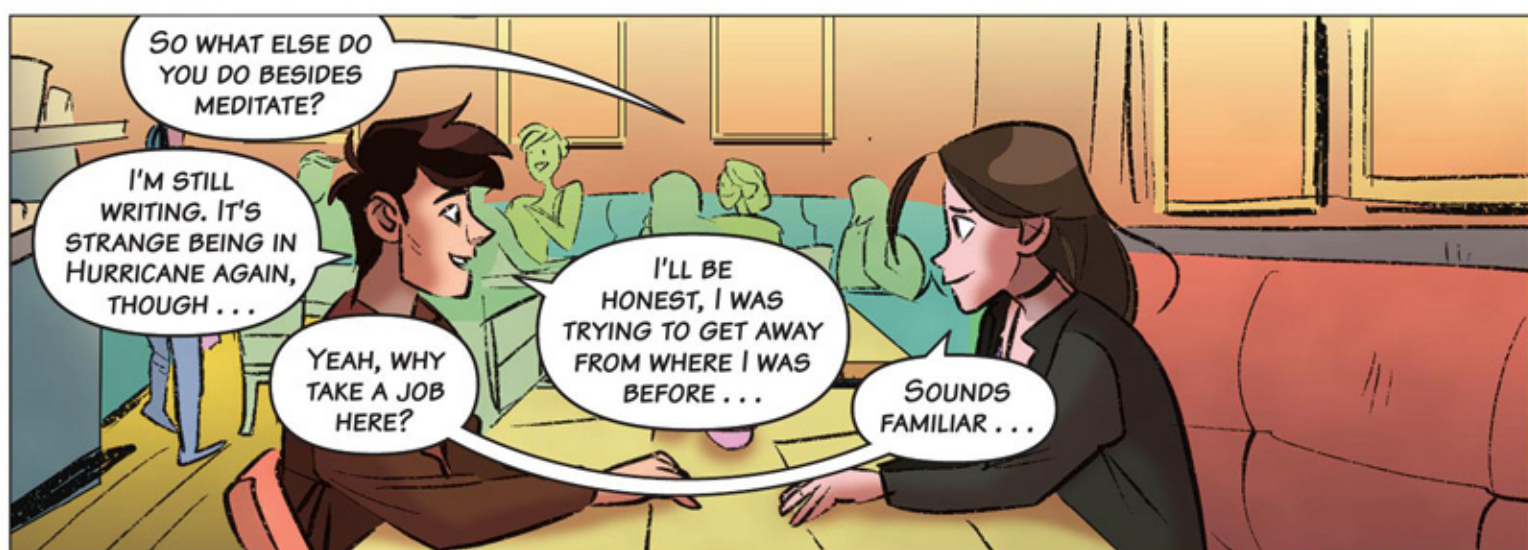














SO WHAT WERE YOU GETTING AWAY FROM?

DO YOU HAVE NIGHTMARES, TOO?



A... GIRL, ACTUALLY.

WE STARTED DATING THE SUMMER AFTER...

... AFTER FREDDY'S.



I TOLD HER I WASN'T LOOKING FOR ANYTHING SERIOUS. SHE SAID SHE WASN'T, EITHER.

IT WAS A SHOCK, BUT A GOOD ONE, I GUESS.

THEN SUDDENLY IT WAS SIX MONTHS LATER AND IT WAS SERIOUS. I WAS WORKING. I WAS OUT ON MY OWN. I HAD THIS GROWN-UP RELATIONSHIP.

SO WHAT HAPPENED?



I DON'T KNOW, I...

I FELT ON GUARD AROUND HER. LIKE THERE WERE THINGS I COULDN'T TELL HER, THINGS SHE'D JUST NEVER UNDERSTAND. SHE COULD TELL. SHE KNEW I WAS HOLDING SOMETHING BACK.

I WONDER WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN?



WELL, SHE BROKE UP WITH ME. I WAS DEVASTATED.

BLAH BLAH BLAH.

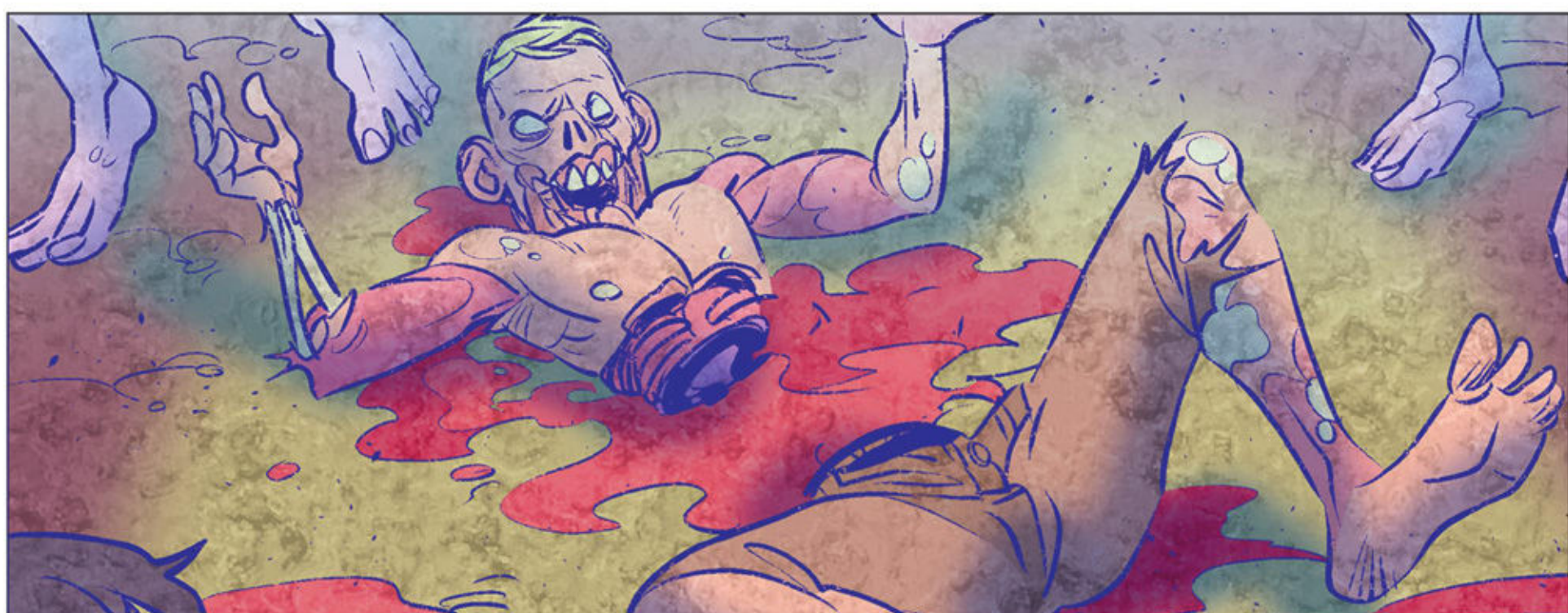
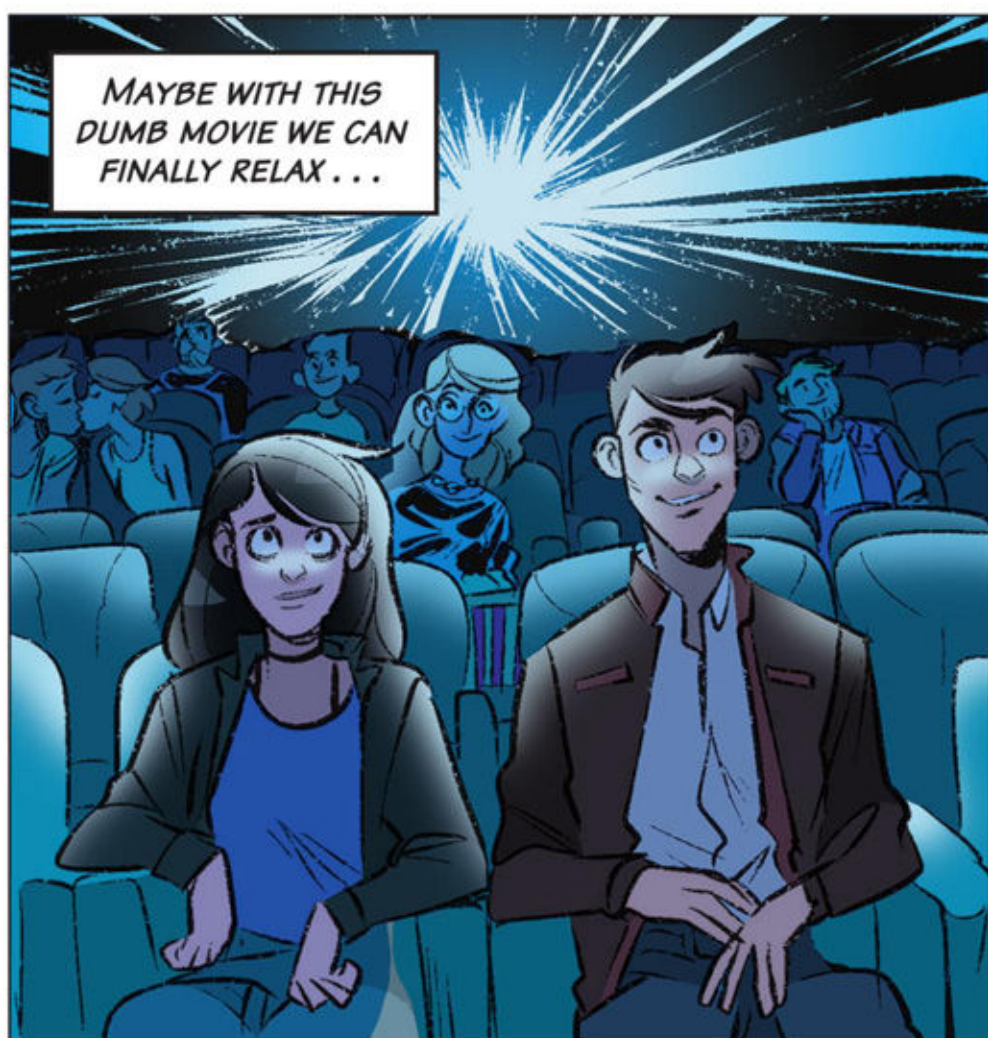
ACTUALLY, I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THAT DEVASTATED.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT FREDDY'S?











WHAT WAS HE DOING THERE?
I RECOGNIZED THOSE WOUNDS.
THEY ALL MATCHED WHAT I
REMEMBERED, BUT SOMETHING
WAS DIFFERENT. WHAT WAS IT?



REALLY, JOHN?

DO YOU
HAVE ENOUGH
ROOM?



SORRY...

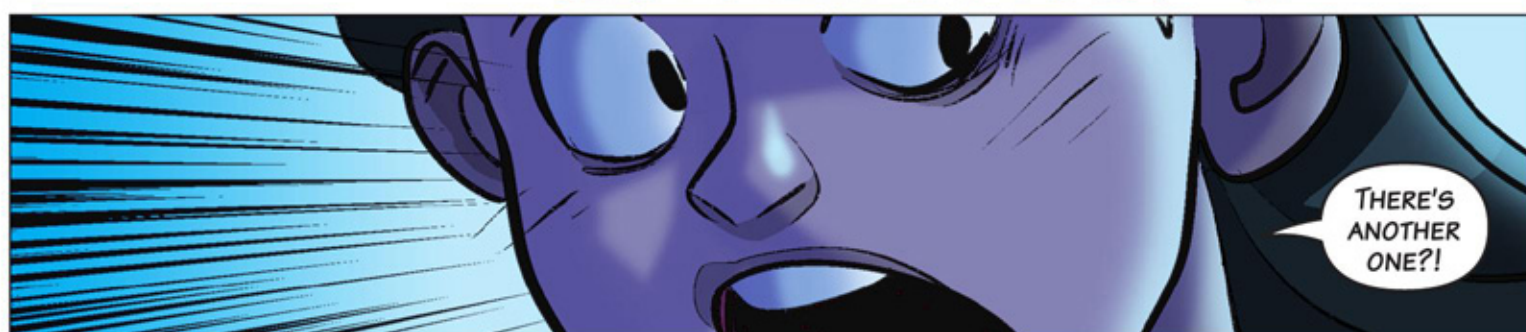
ENOUGH ROOM,
THAT'S IT.



THE WOUNDS WERE SLIGHTLY
LARGER AND MORE SPACED OUT
THAN THEY WERE WITH DAVE.

THE SUIT THE VICTIM WAS WEARING
WAS BIGGER THAN THE SUITS FROM
FREDDY'S. THE MAN WAS PROBABLY
FIVE FOOT TEN OR ELEVEN, WHICH
MEANS THE SUITS MUST HAVE BEEN
AT LEAST SEVEN FEET TALL.











So?!



So, what?

So, you know what! Tell me about John! How did it go?!



It... was weird, to be honest.

I didn't know what to say. Dates just seem so... uncomfortable.

But it's John. Shouldn't that outweigh the "date" part?

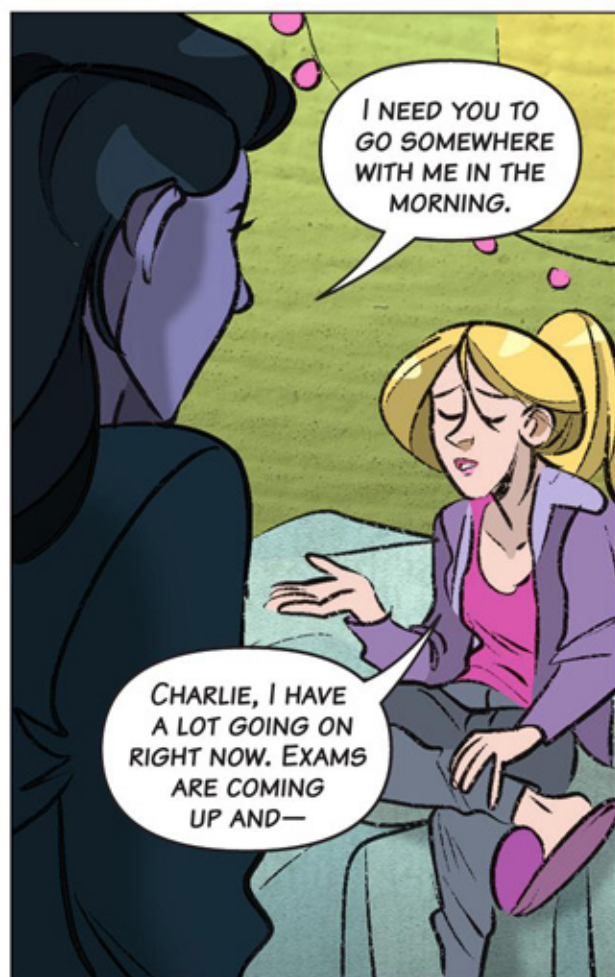
Well, it didn't.



You're amazing, and if John isn't falling all over himself for you, that's his problem.

He he...

I think he kind of is. It's part of the problem. But listen, there's something else.

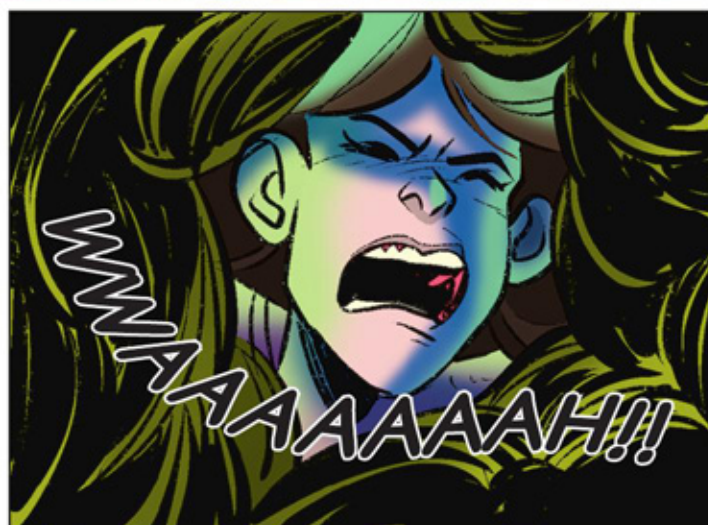
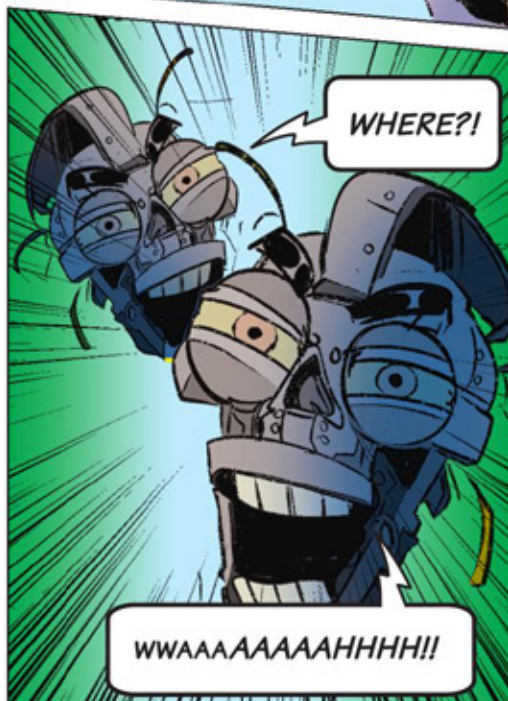
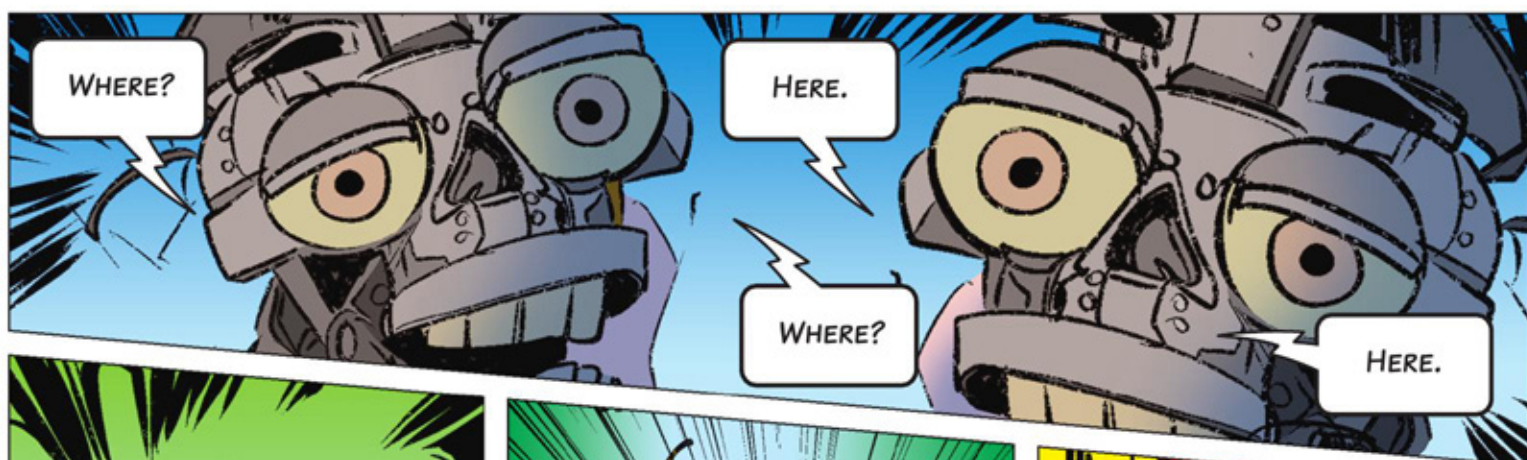


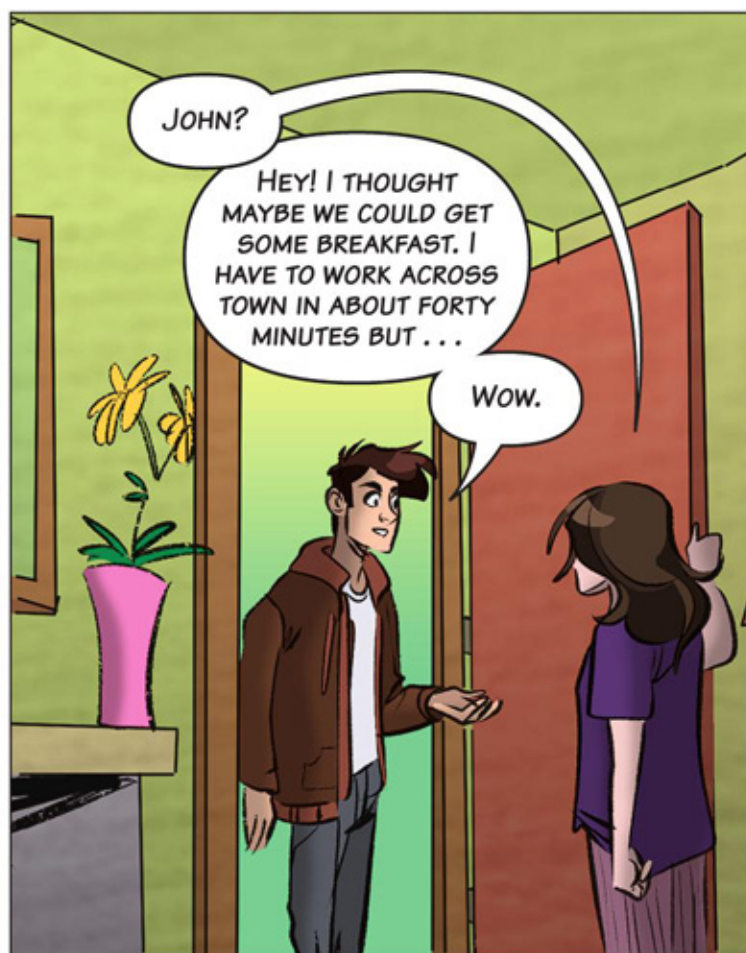
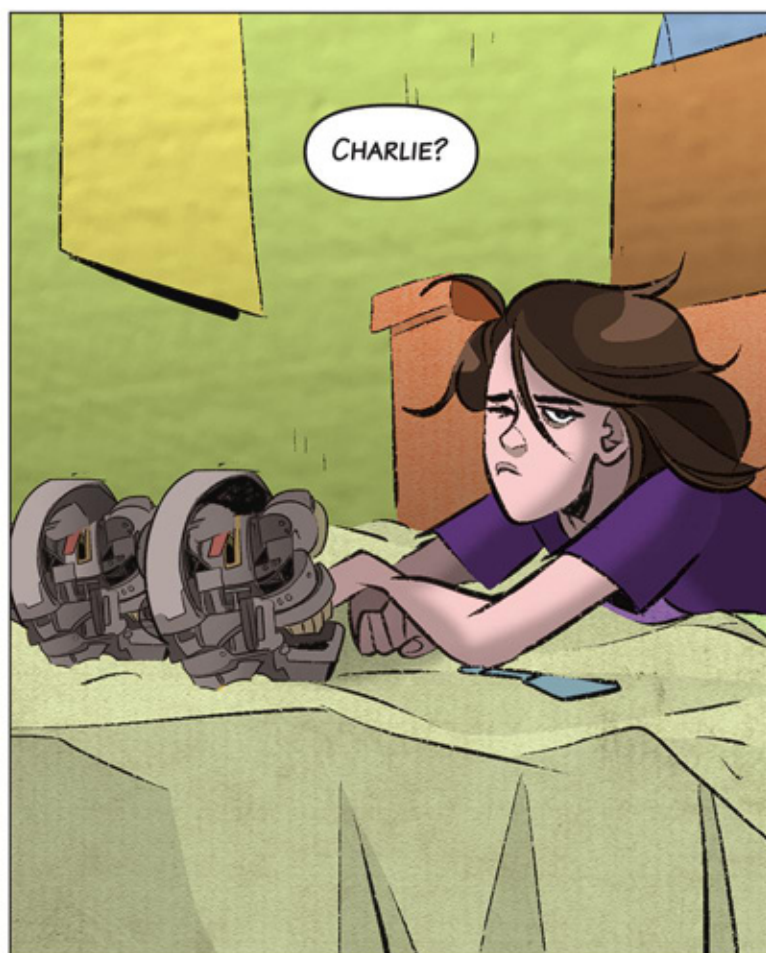
I need you to go somewhere with me in the morning.

Charlie, I have a lot going on right now. Exams are coming up and—











Y-YES!
YEAH, OF
COURSE!



YOU, ME.

ME.



SORRY,
THEY USUALLY
SAY MORE.

IS THAT A
HEARING
AID?

IT USED TO BE.
IT'S SOMETHING I'M
EXPERIMENTING
WITH.



THEY LISTEN
ALL THE TIME, PICKING
UP EVERYTHING, JUST
COLLECTING DATA, BUT
NOT INTERACTING
WITH IT. ONLY EACH
OTHER.

BUT WITH
THIS ...

... IF SOMEONE
WEARS IT, THAT PERSON
BECOMES VISIBLE TO THEM.
LIKE, THE ROBOTS CAN
RECOGNIZE THE PERSON
WEARING THE DEVICE AS
ONE OF THEM.



WHY ... ?



I MADE THEM. I
WANT TO INTERACT
WITH THEM.

NEVER MIND.
YOU SHOULD GO.
YOU'LL BE LATE
FOR WORK.

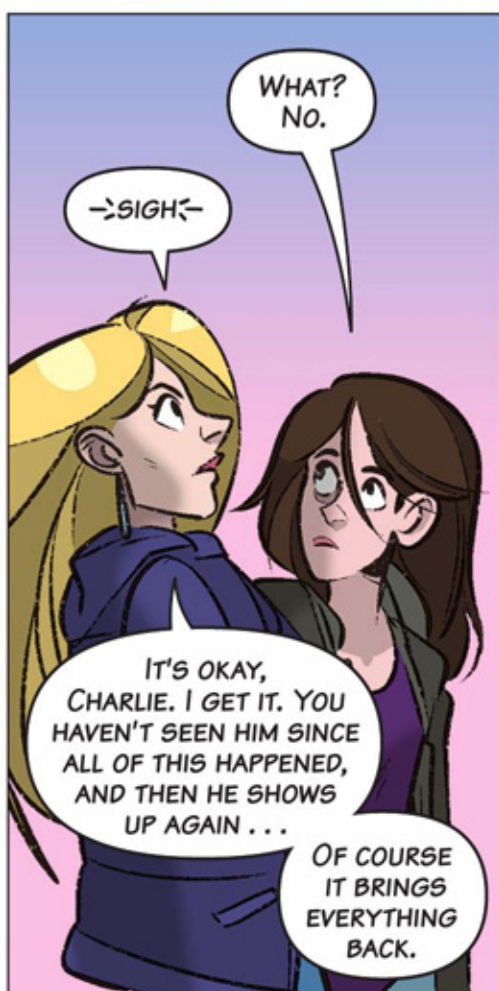
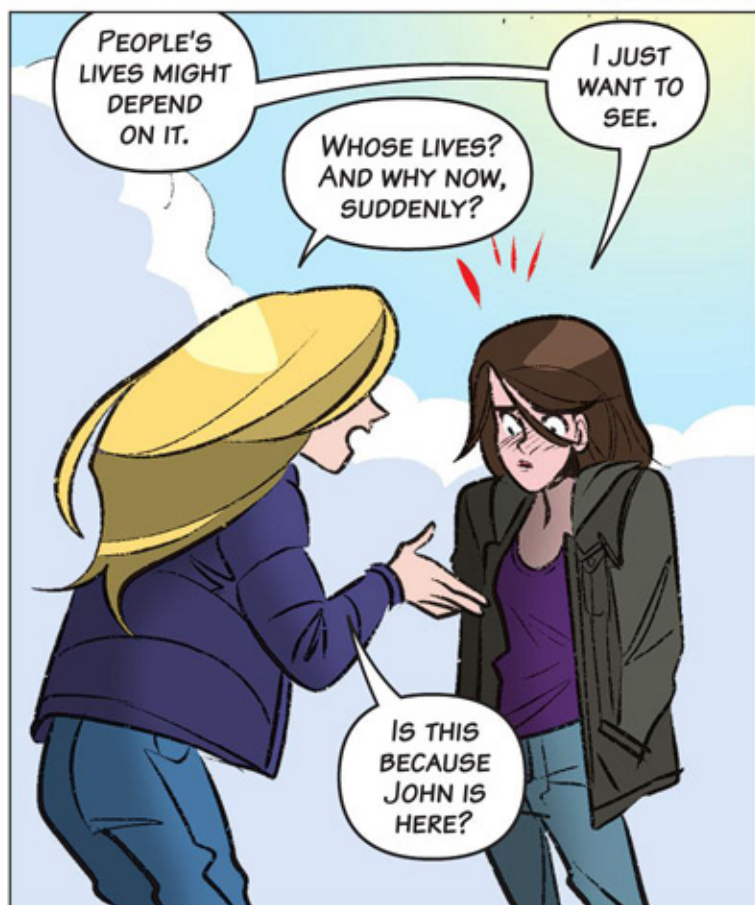
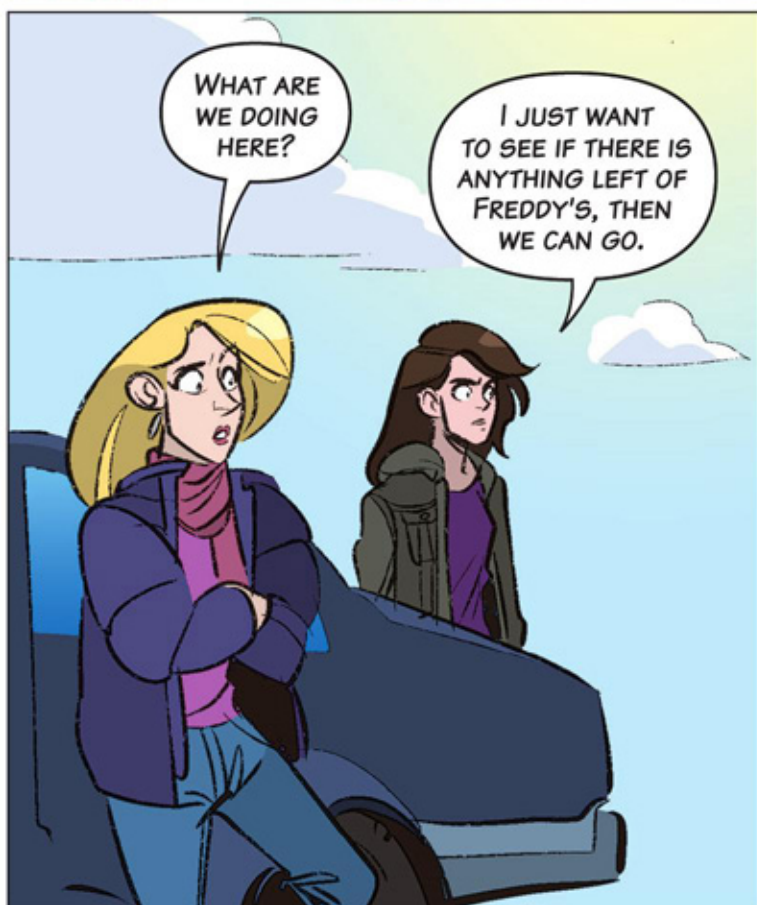
SO THAT'S
A "NO" TO
BREAKFAST?



CAN'T. GOT
PLANS. GIRL
STUFF WITH
JESSICA.

GIRL
STUFF?!
YOU?

YES!
SEE YOU
LATER!







SO MUCH FOR
FREDDY'S ...



WOW ...

ARE YOU
OKAY?

YEAH. IT'S
NOT WHAT I
EXPECTED, BUT
I'M OKAY.

THIS IS WHERE
FREDDY STOOD.
BOLTED DOWN,
UNTIL ...









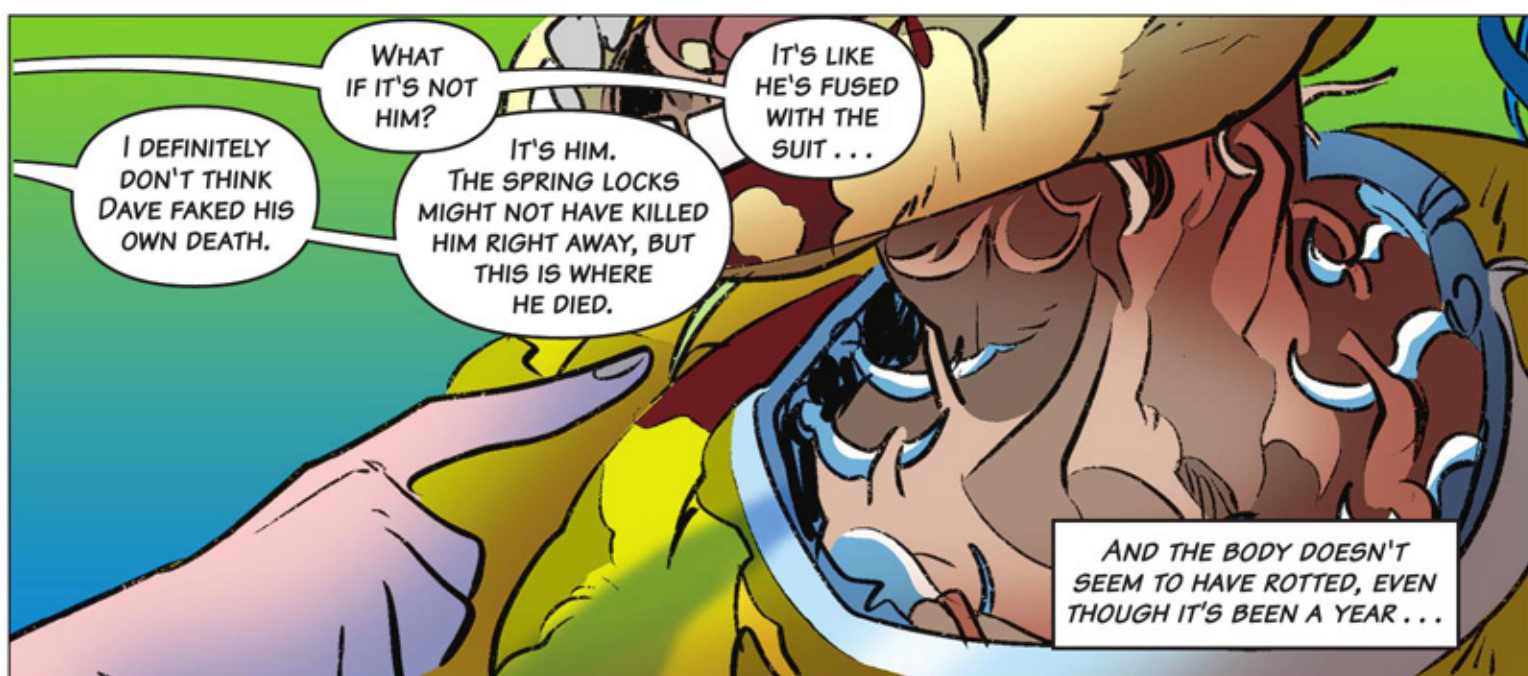
T-CHUNKT

AAAAAAA!!



DAVE.

EW.



I DEFINITELY
DON'T THINK
DAVE FAKED HIS
OWN DEATH.

WHAT
IF IT'S NOT
HIM?

IT'S HIM.
THE SPRING LOCKS
MIGHT NOT HAVE KILLED
HIM RIGHT AWAY, BUT
THIS IS WHERE
HE DIED.

IT'S LIKE
HE'S FUSED
WITH THE
SUIT...

AND THE BODY DOESN'T
SEEM TO HAVE ROTTED, EVEN
THOUGH IT'S BEEN A YEAR...



NO. HE'S DEAD.

NOW WHAT? DO YOU
WANT TO GIVE HIM A
FOOT MASSAGE,
TOO?



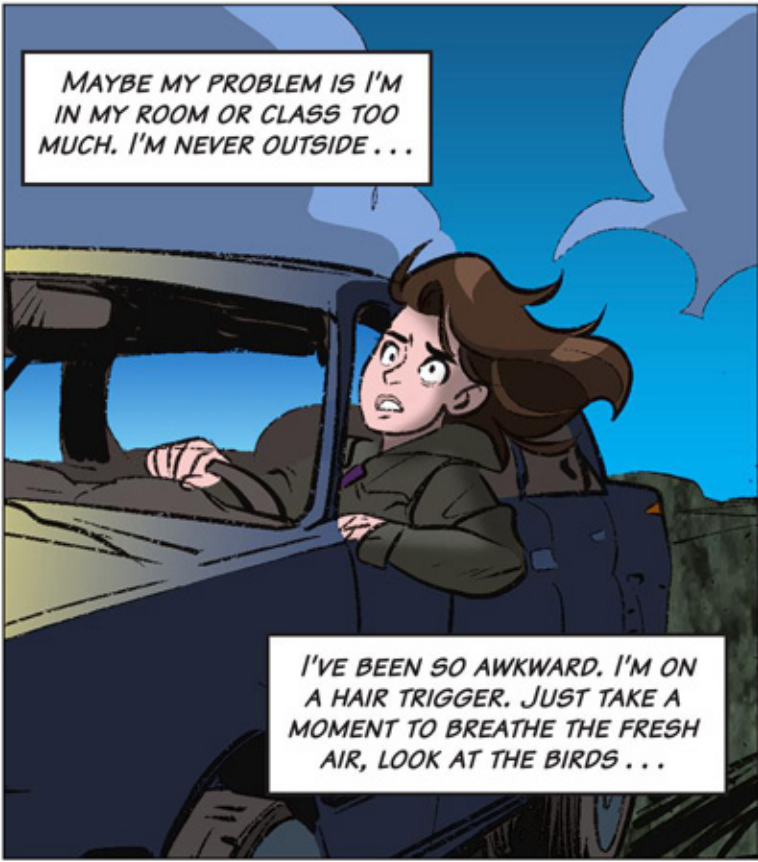
I HAVE CLASS
IN ABOUT AN
HOUR.

DID YOU STILL
WANT TO DO SOME
SHOPPING?

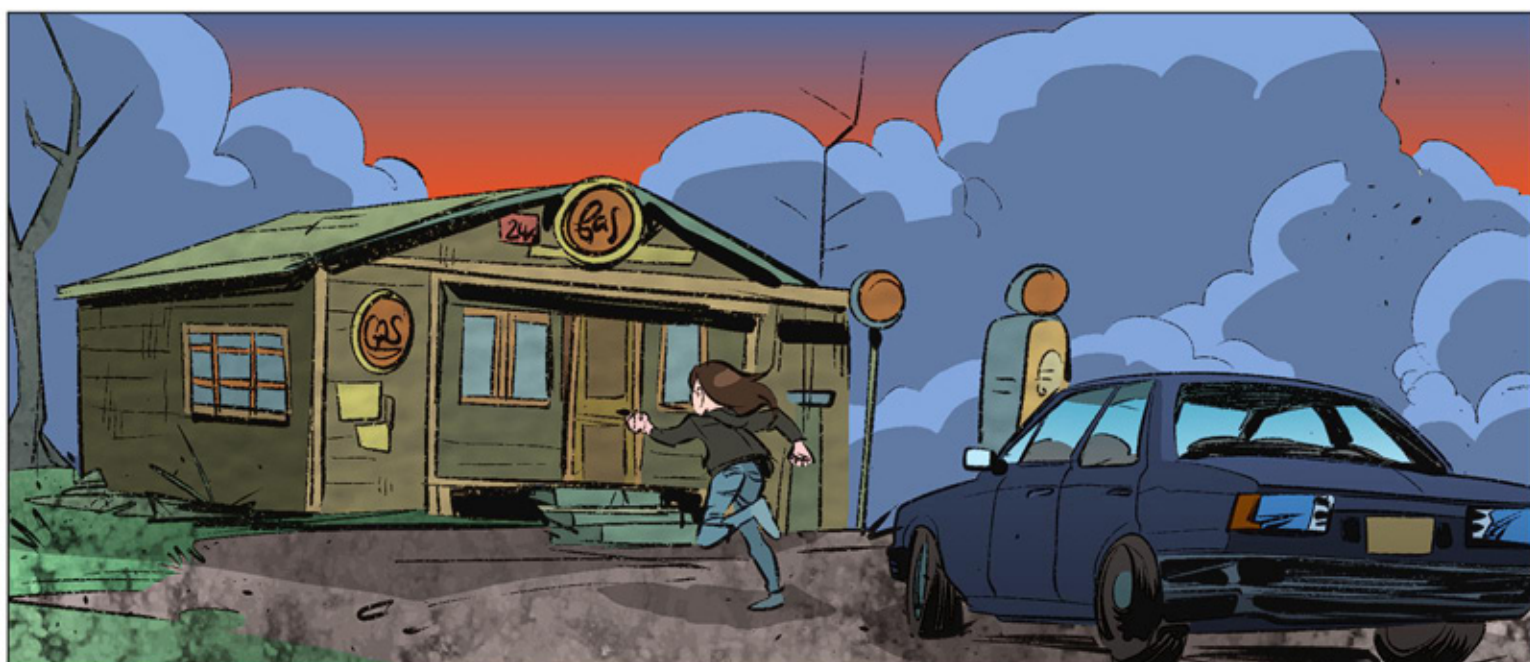
WHY CAN'T
I HAVE NORMAL
FRIENDS?















SHE HAS
THE SAME
INJURIES AS
THE MAN.

HOW DID
YOU FIND
HER?

I SAW
THE VULTURES
CIRCLING ABOVE
THE FIELD. I WENT
TO CHECK.



WHY DID
YOU GO TO
CHECK?



BECAUSE
OF THE BODY
YOU SHOWED
ME.

IT WAS IN A
FIELD—

I THOUGHT
IT MIGHT BE
ANOTHER
ONE.



CHARLIE,
THIS GIRL
LOOKS LIKE
YOU.

NOT
THAT MUCH
LIKE ME.

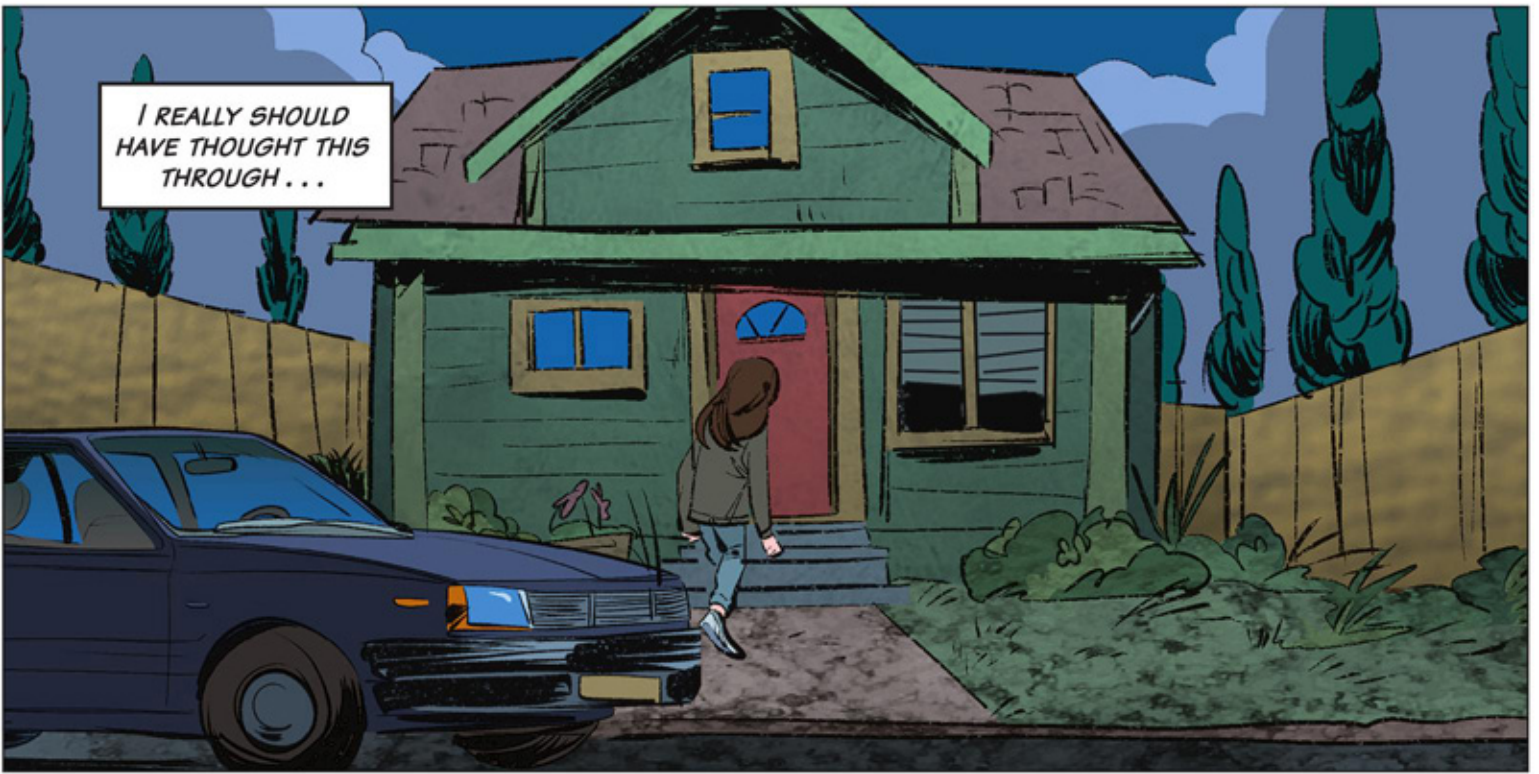
SHE COULD
BE YOUR
TWIN.



NO,
SHE LOOKS
NOTHING LIKE
MY TWIN.

SORRY, OF
COURSE. YOUR
BROTHER.
I FORGOT.





I REALLY SHOULD
HAVE THOUGHT THIS
THROUGH...



WHY DID I ASSUME
SHE LIVED ALONE?!

HELLO?



I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR...

WHAT DO PEACH-
COLORED WALLS SAY
ABOUT SOMEONE?

OR THREE CHAIRS
AT A TABLE INSTEAD
OF FOUR?



I'VE ONLY GOT TEN OF
THE TWENTY MINUTES
CLAY GAVE ME LEFT.



WHY DID I FOLLOW
THE SPEED LIMIT THE
WHOLE WAY HERE—

—GASP—













SOON...

I UNDERSTAND
YOU WANTING TO BE
OUT HERE. YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN IT SINCE THE
STORM.

HE JUST THINKS I WANT
TO SEE THE DAMAGE...

BE CAREFUL,
CHARLIE. THIS PLACE
IS GOING TO FALL
OVER ANY DAY
NOW.

IT'S FINE.

CRACK

GRUNCH

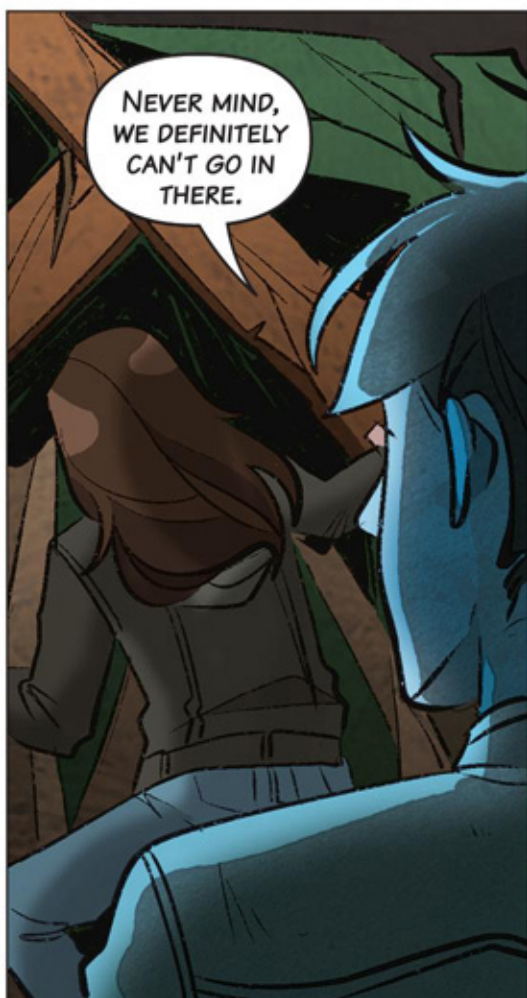
JOHN!

ARGHHH!











CHARLIE,
WHAT ARE
YOU—

CHIKNK

THERE
HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
HERE!



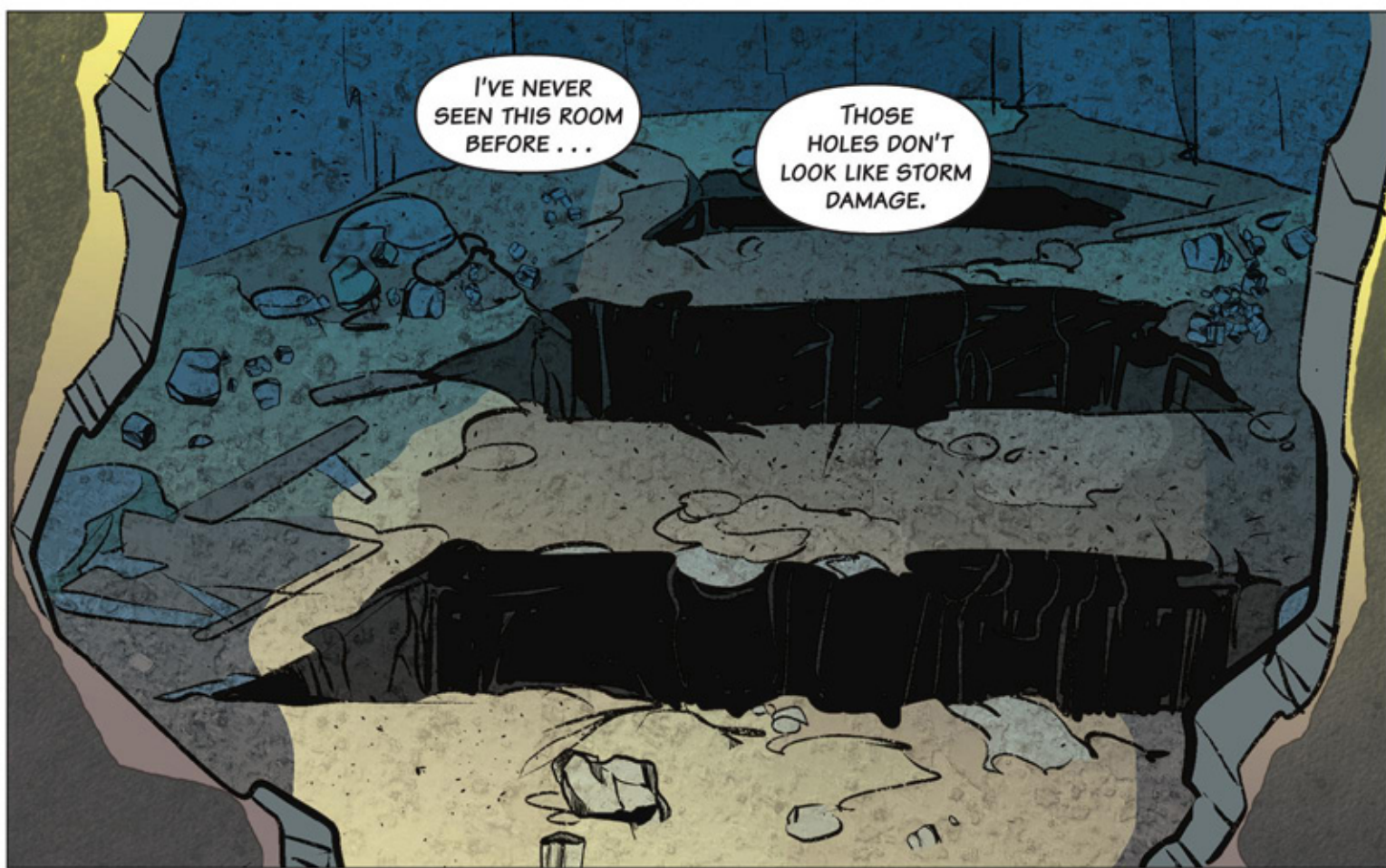
I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE, BUT
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'M SUPPOSED TO
FIND!

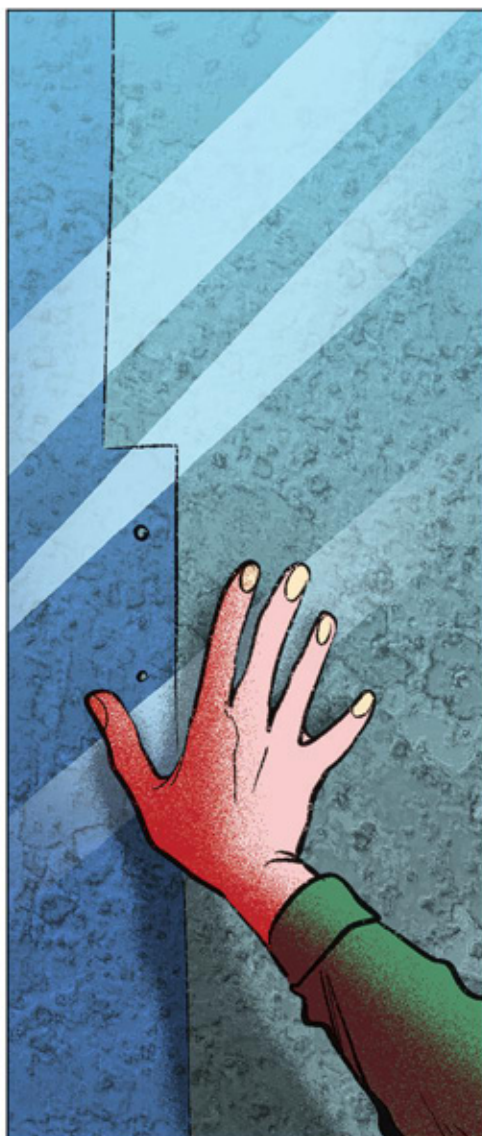
KRASH



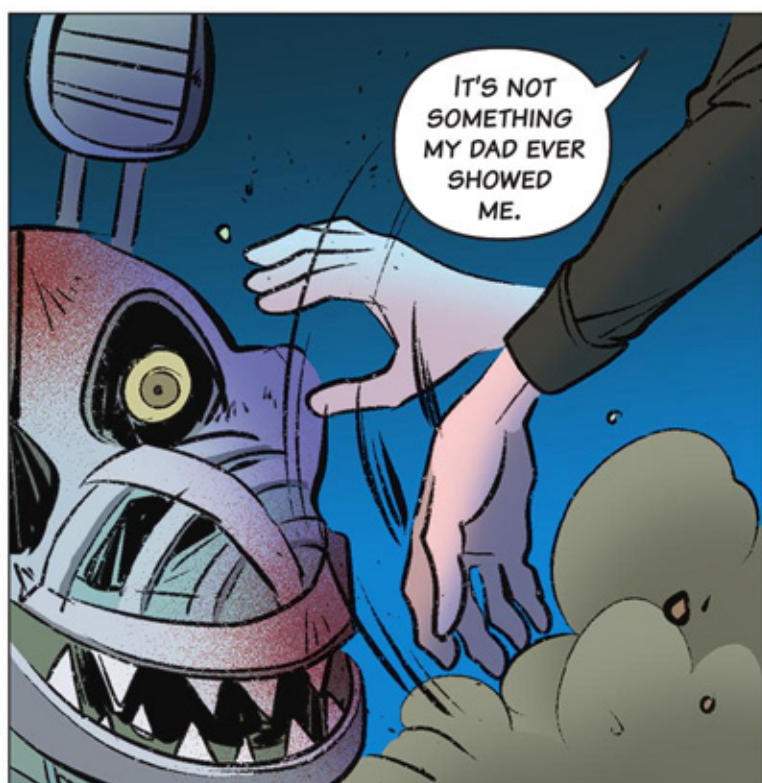
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? THERE'S A
LOT LEFT. LOOK AT
THIS STUFF!









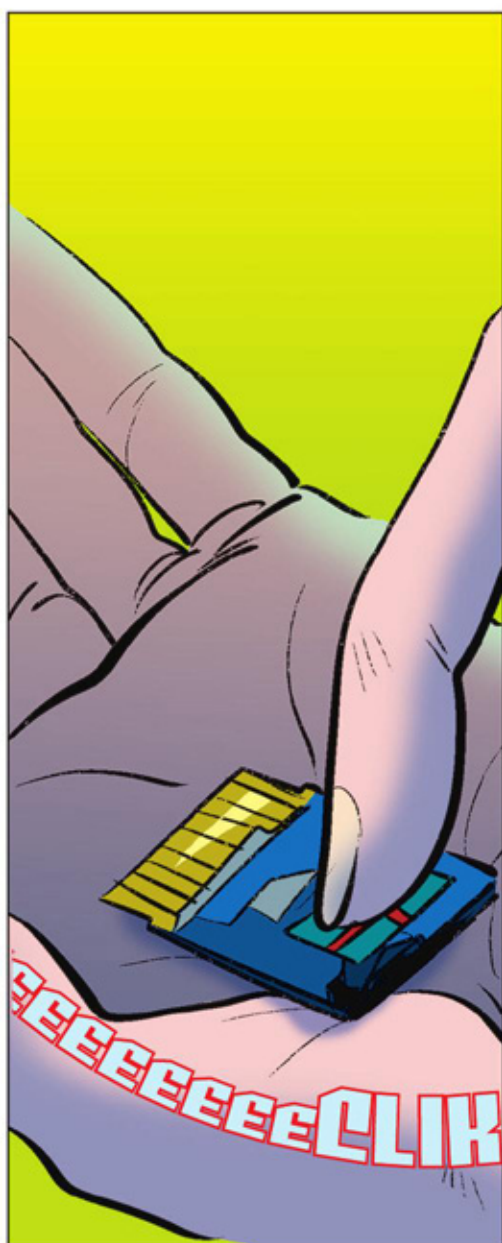


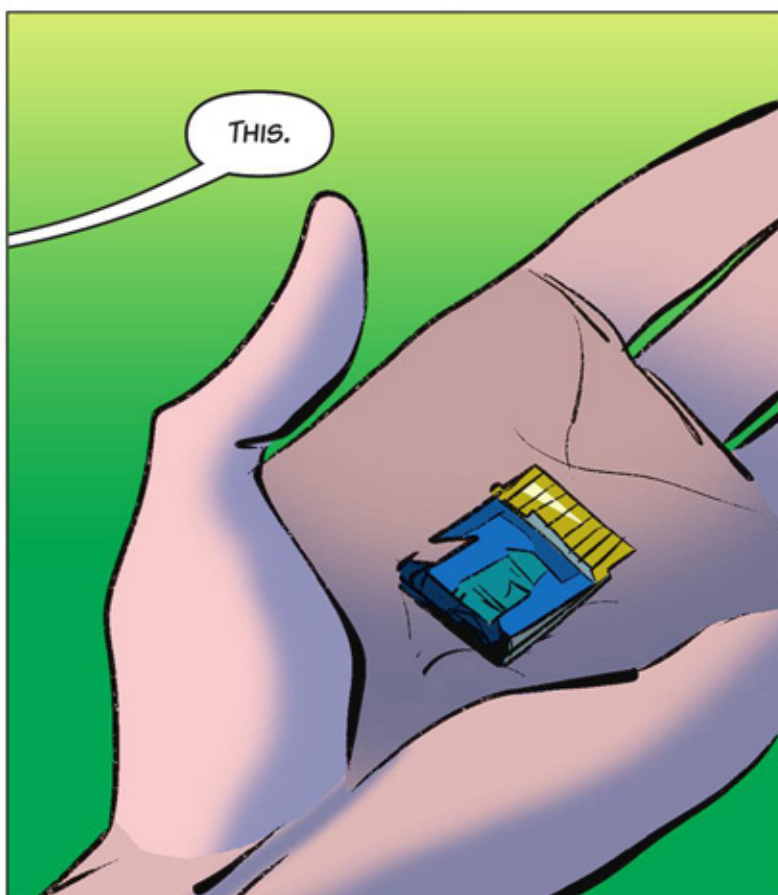
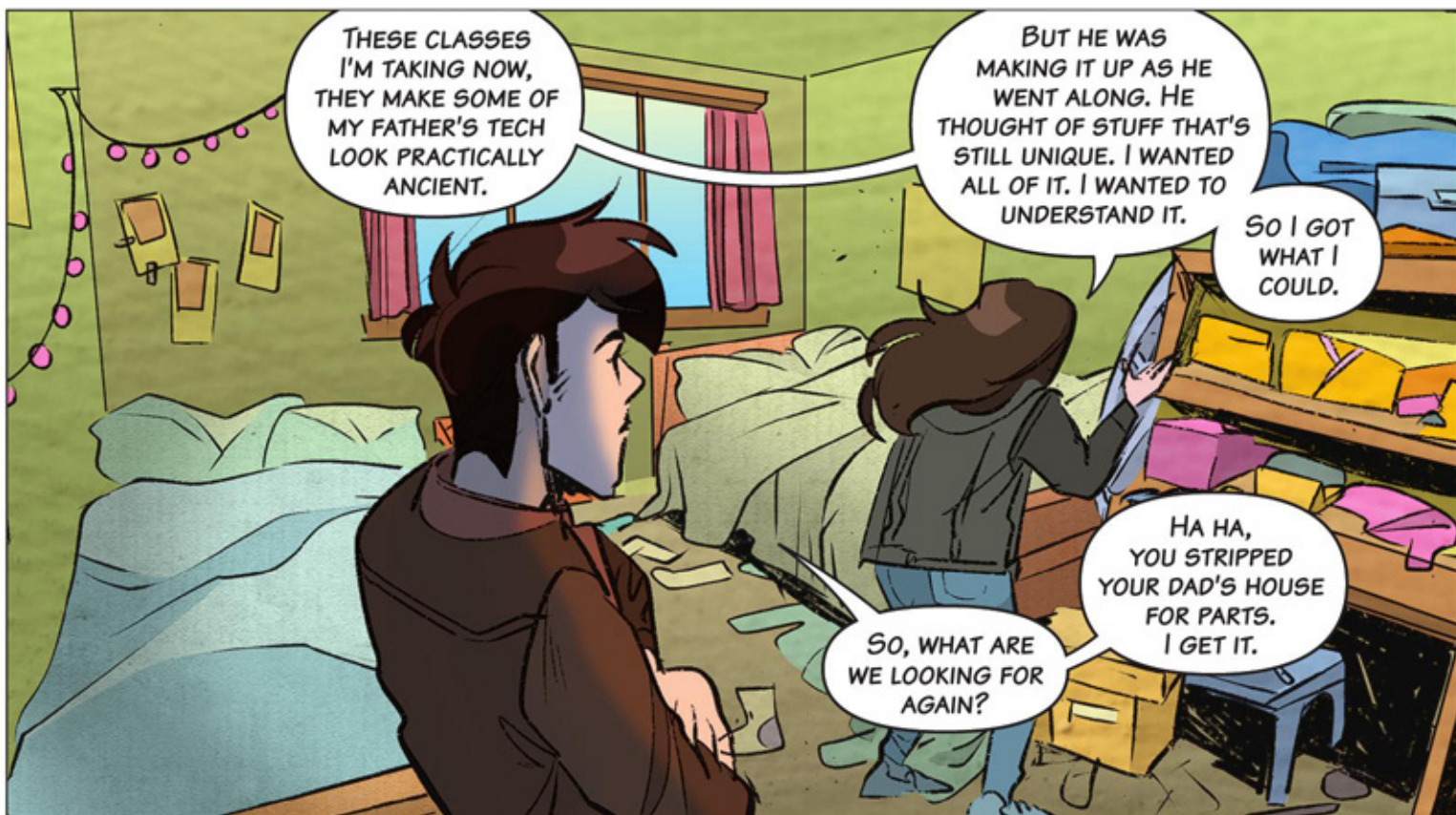




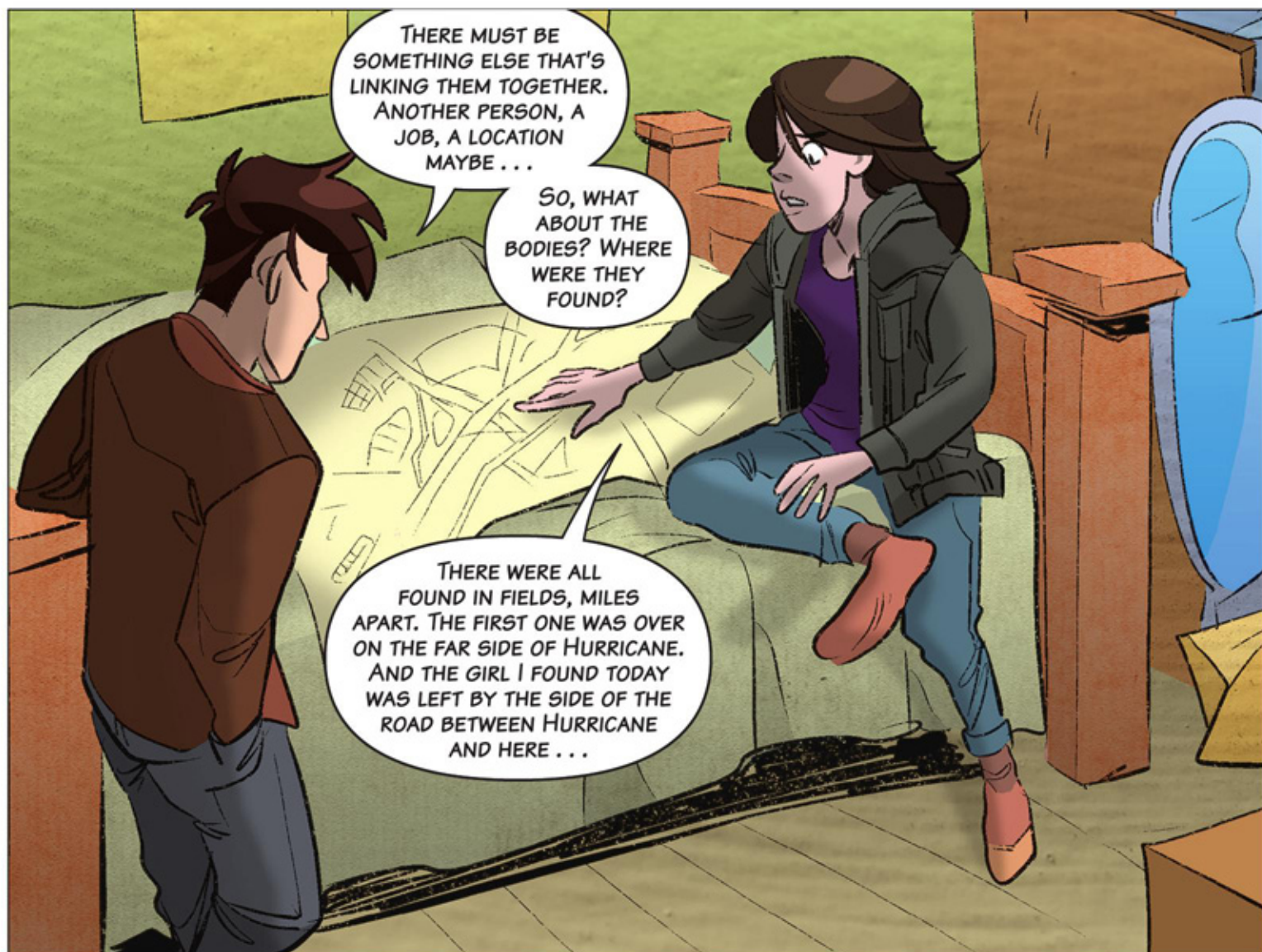


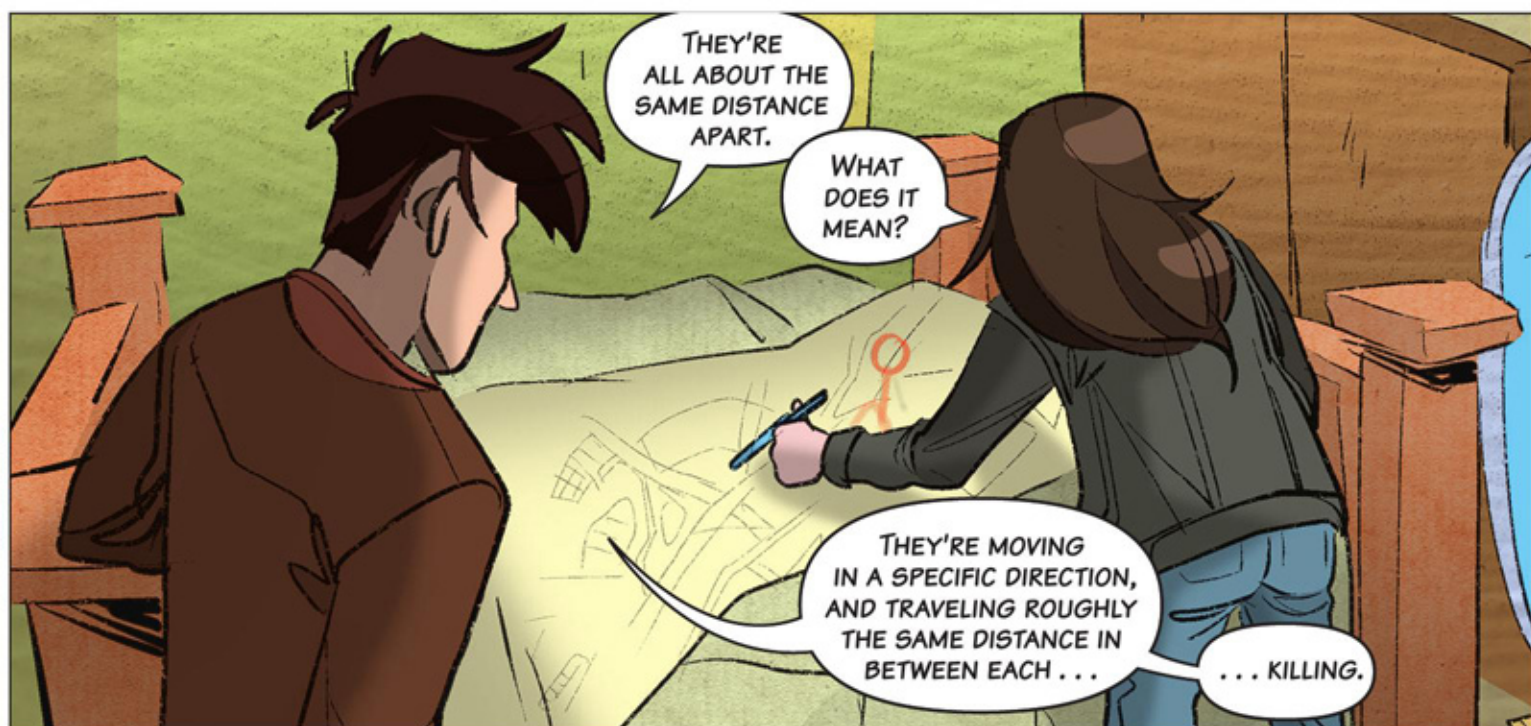
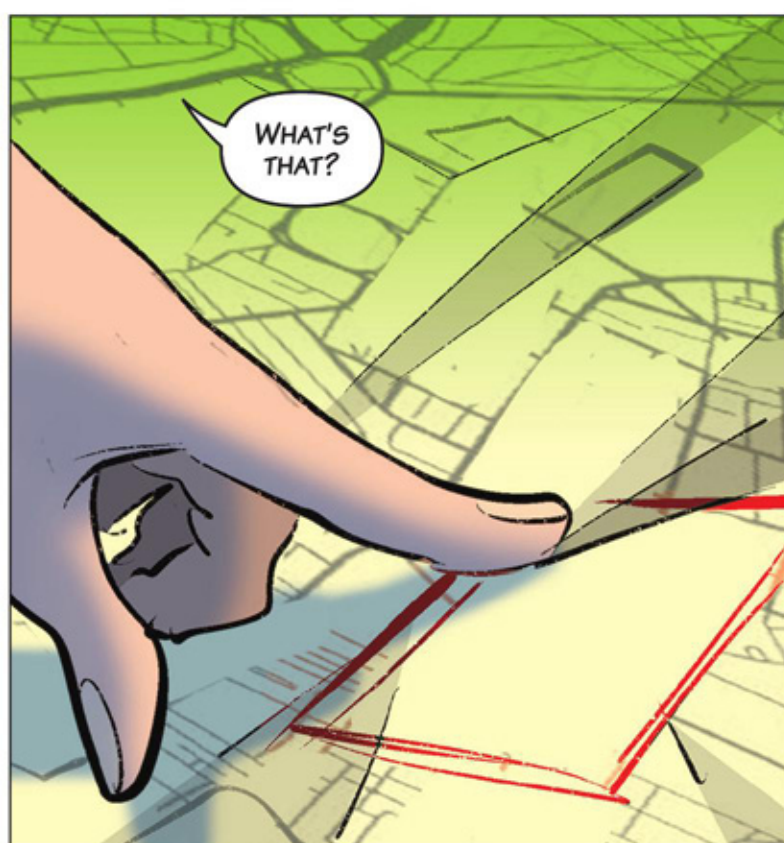
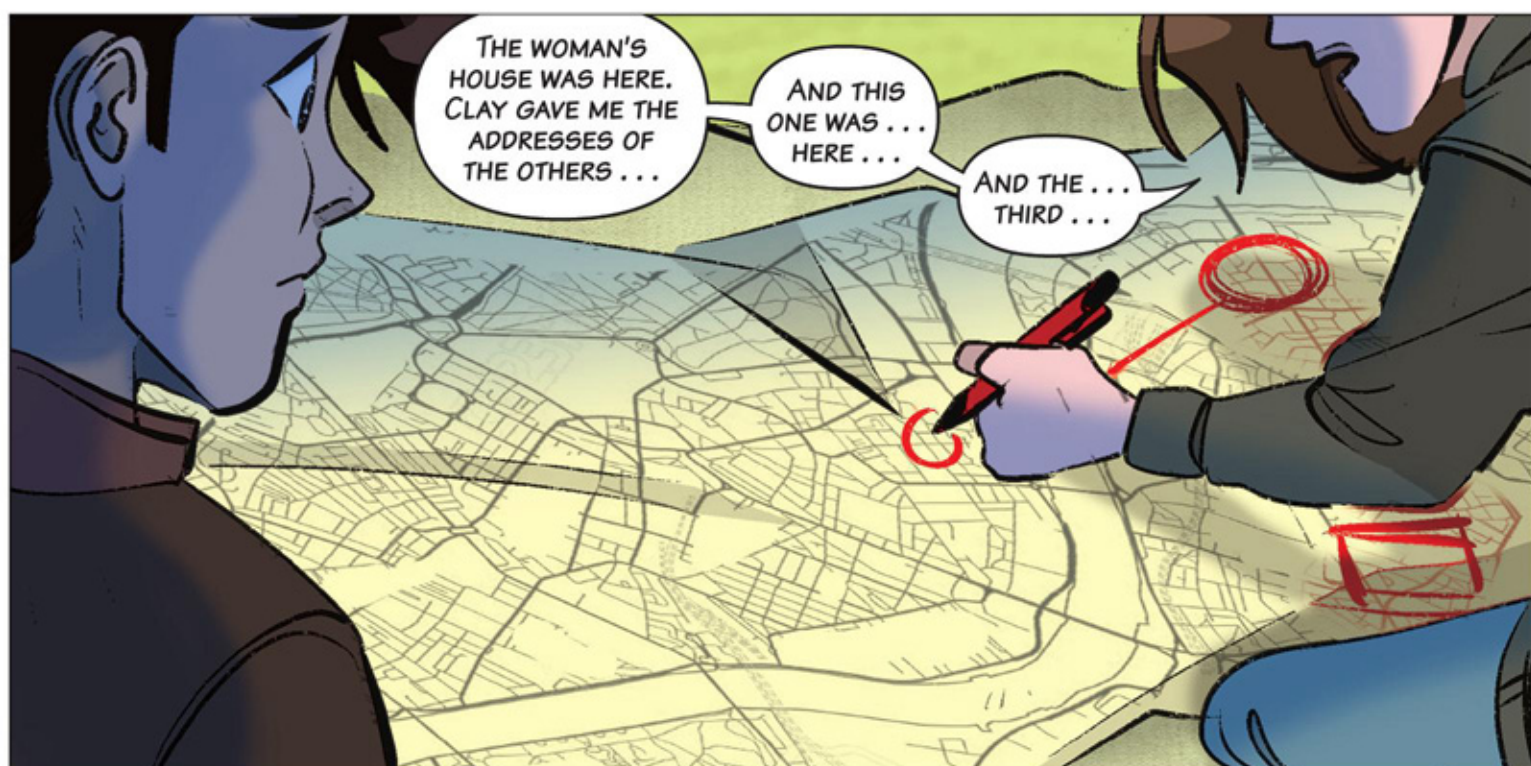




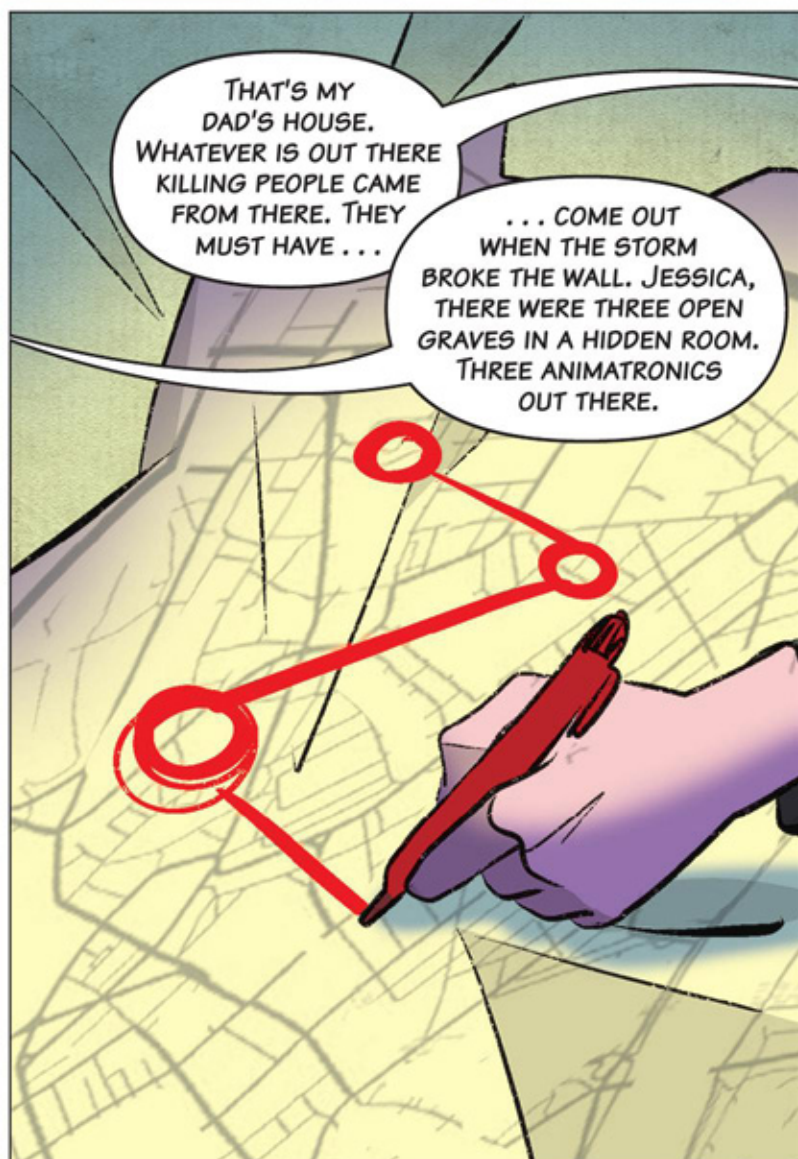


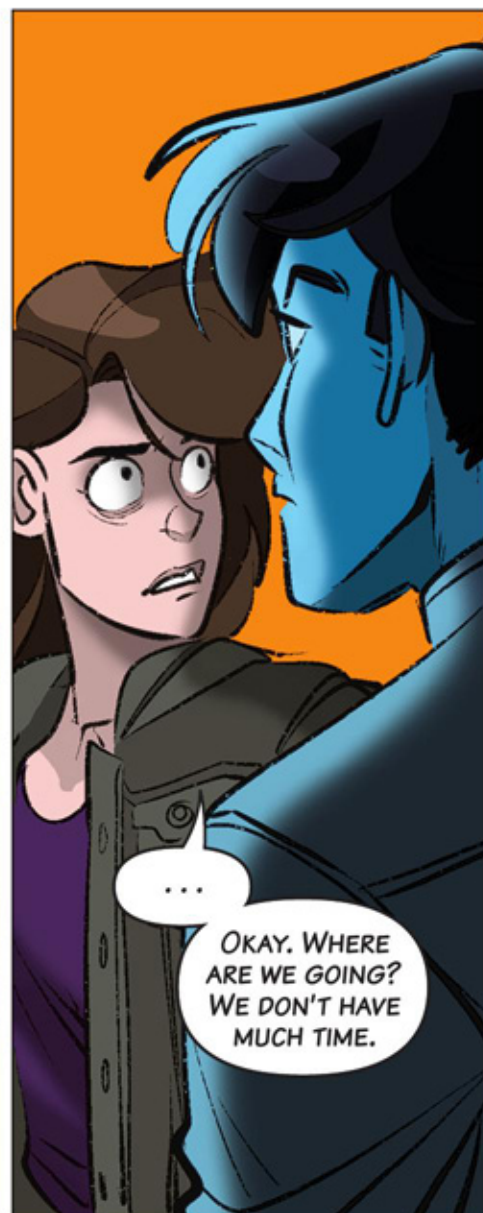


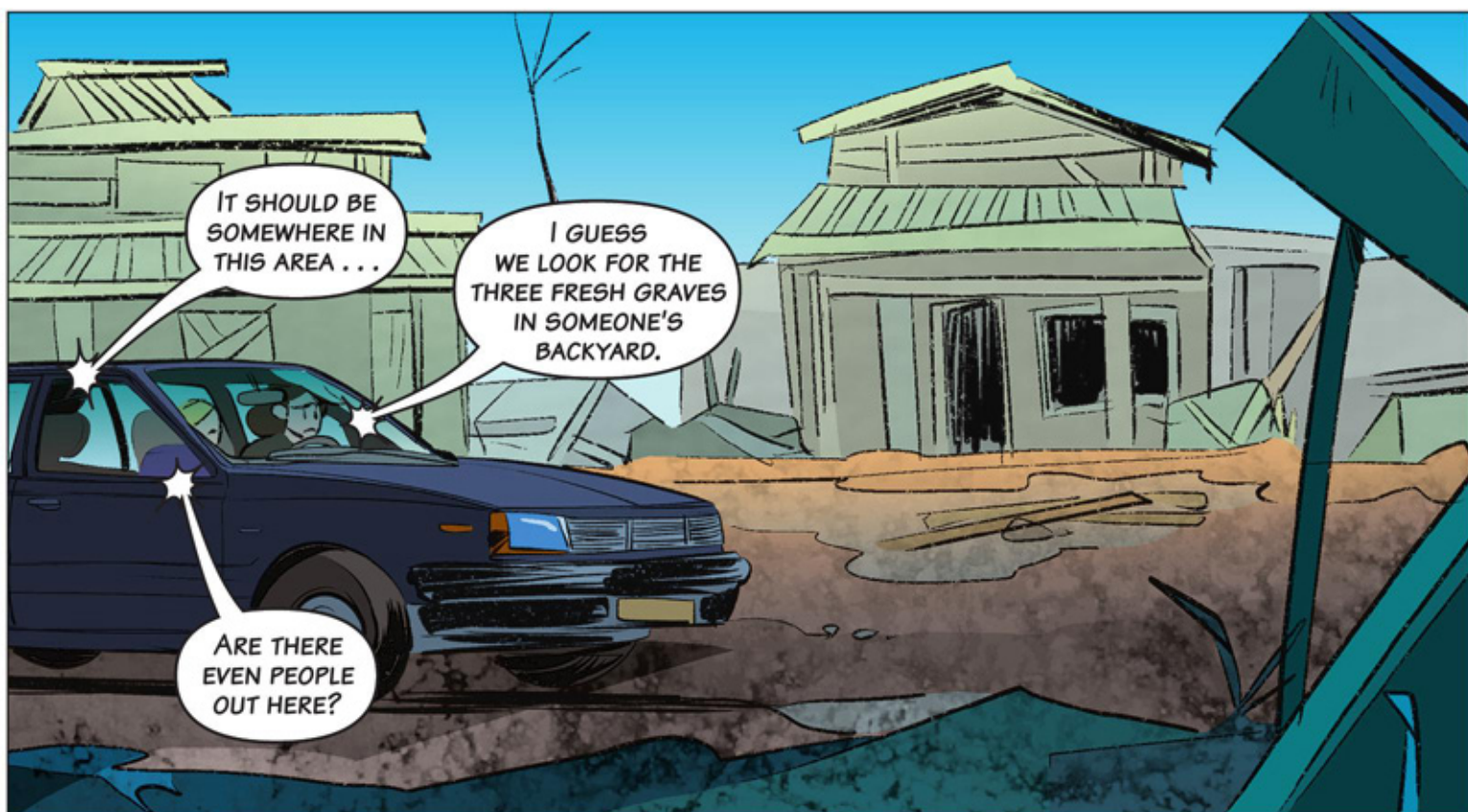






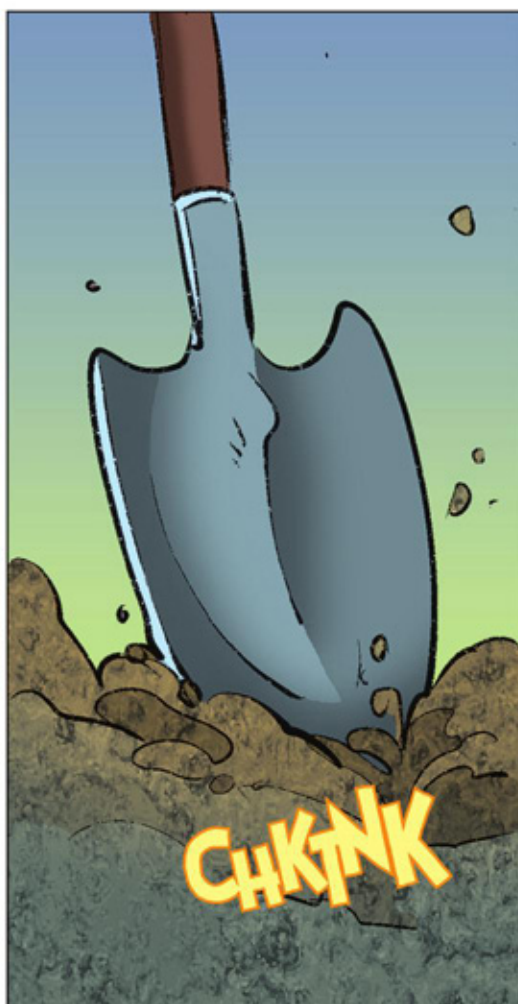


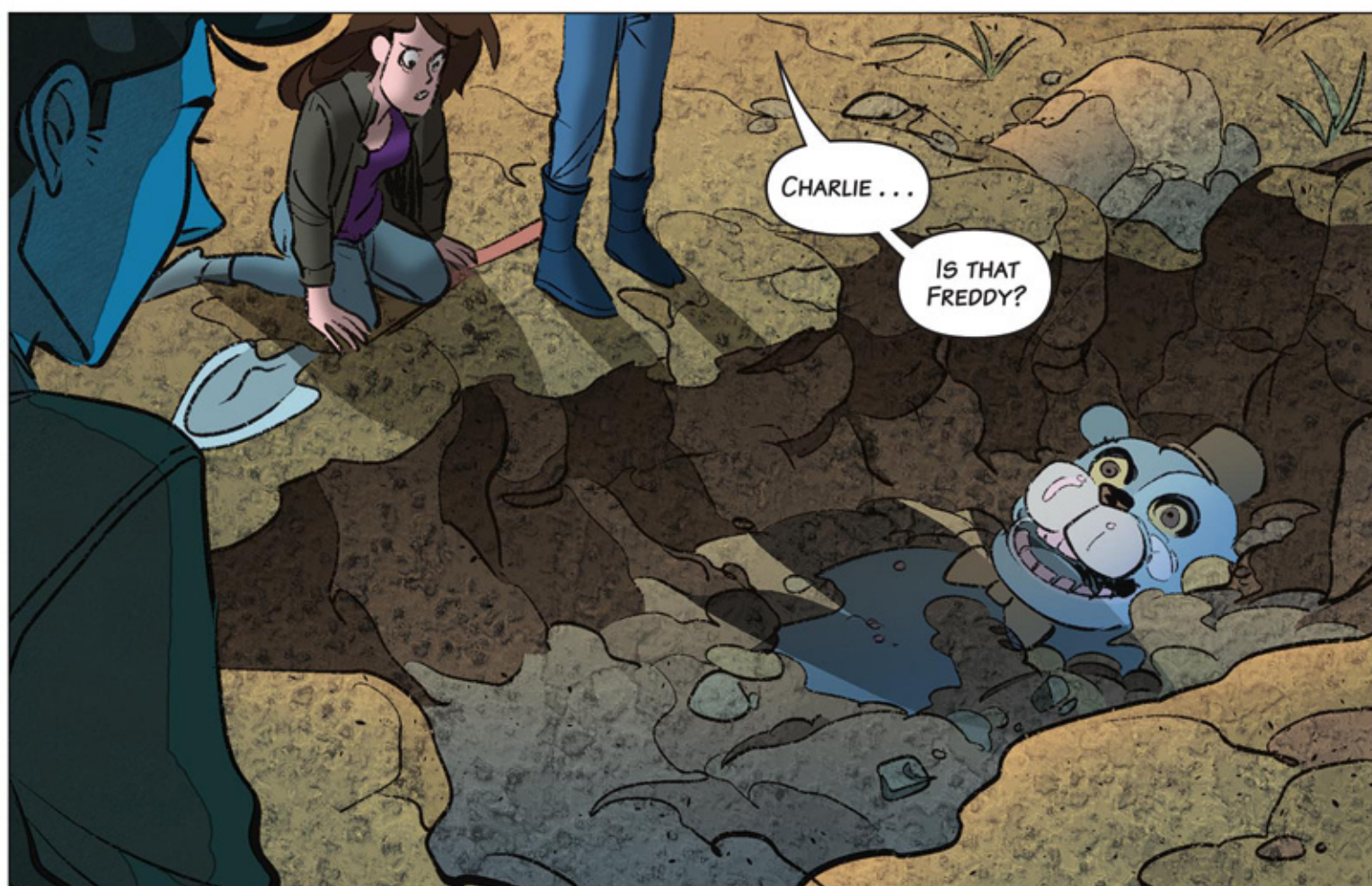


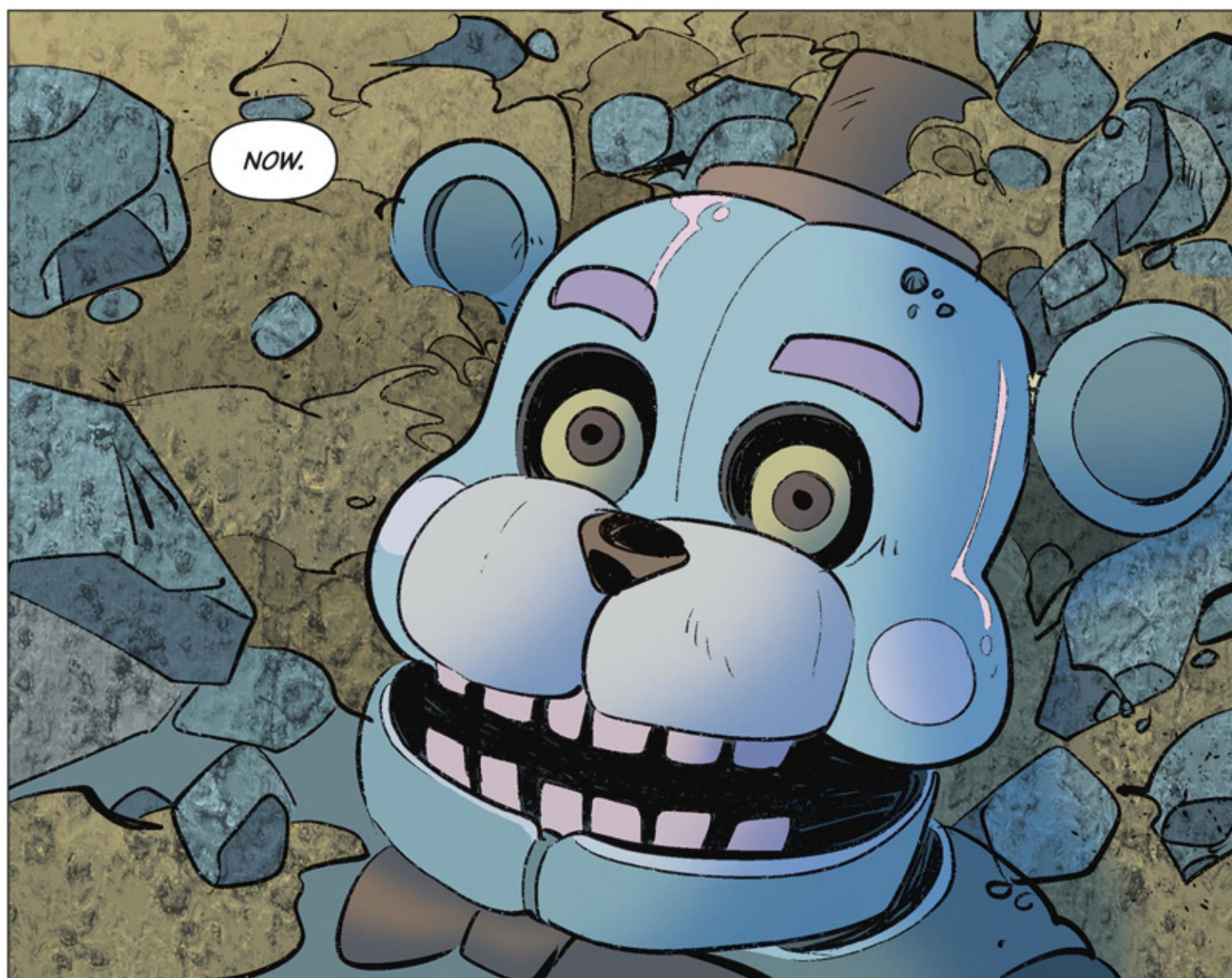


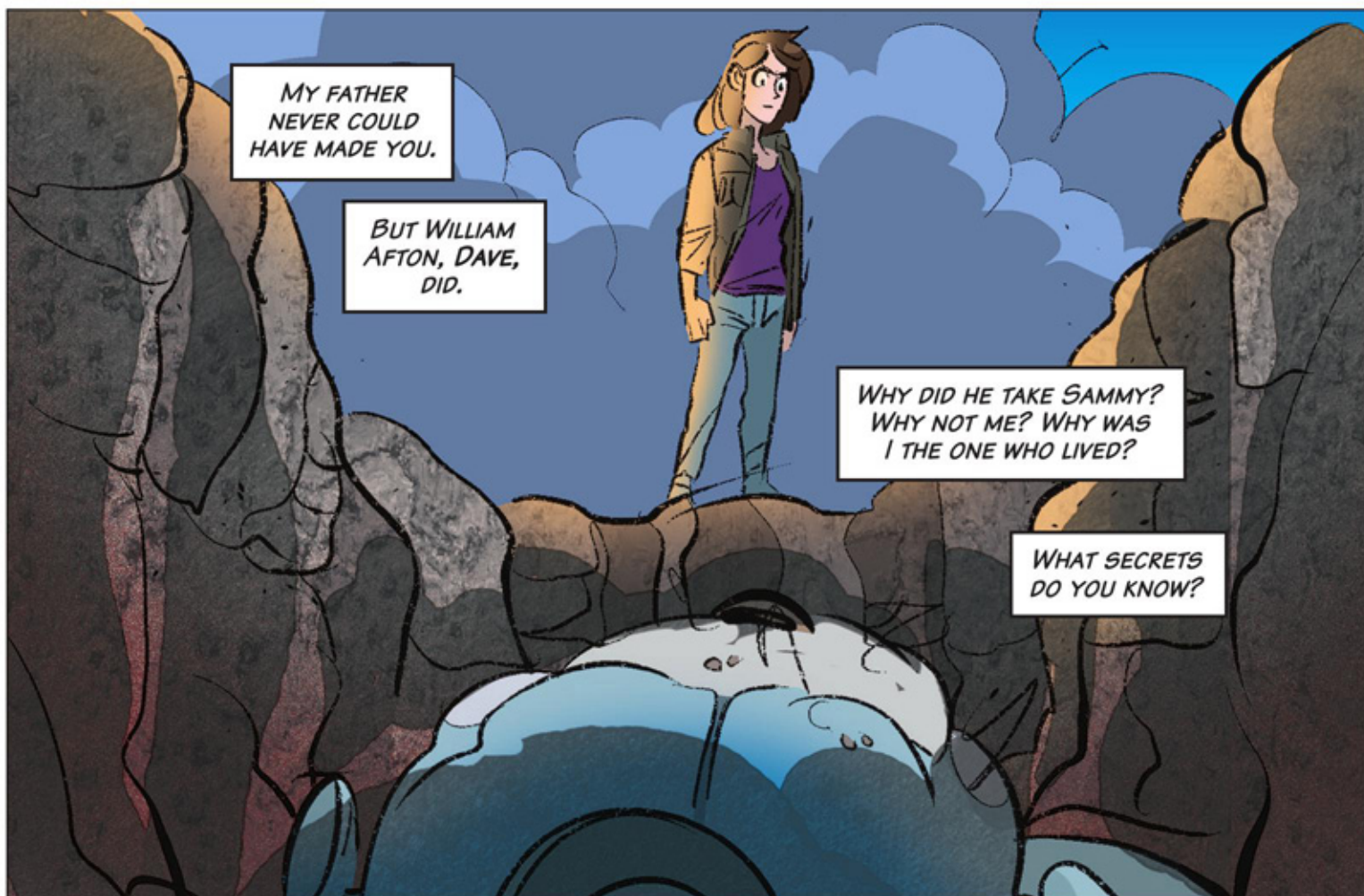
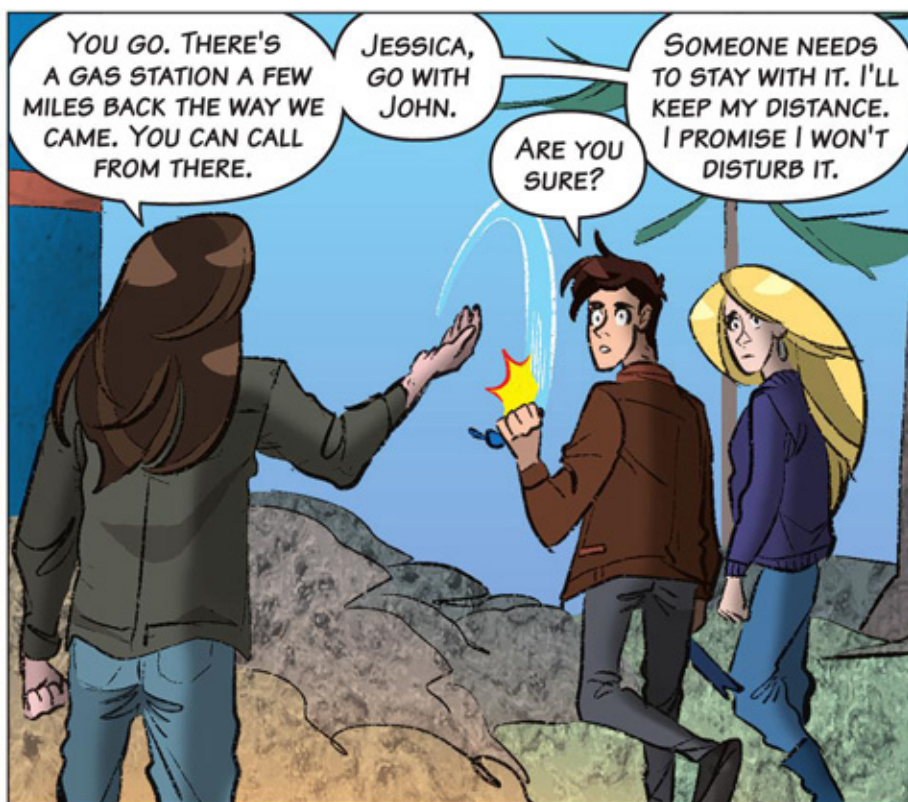






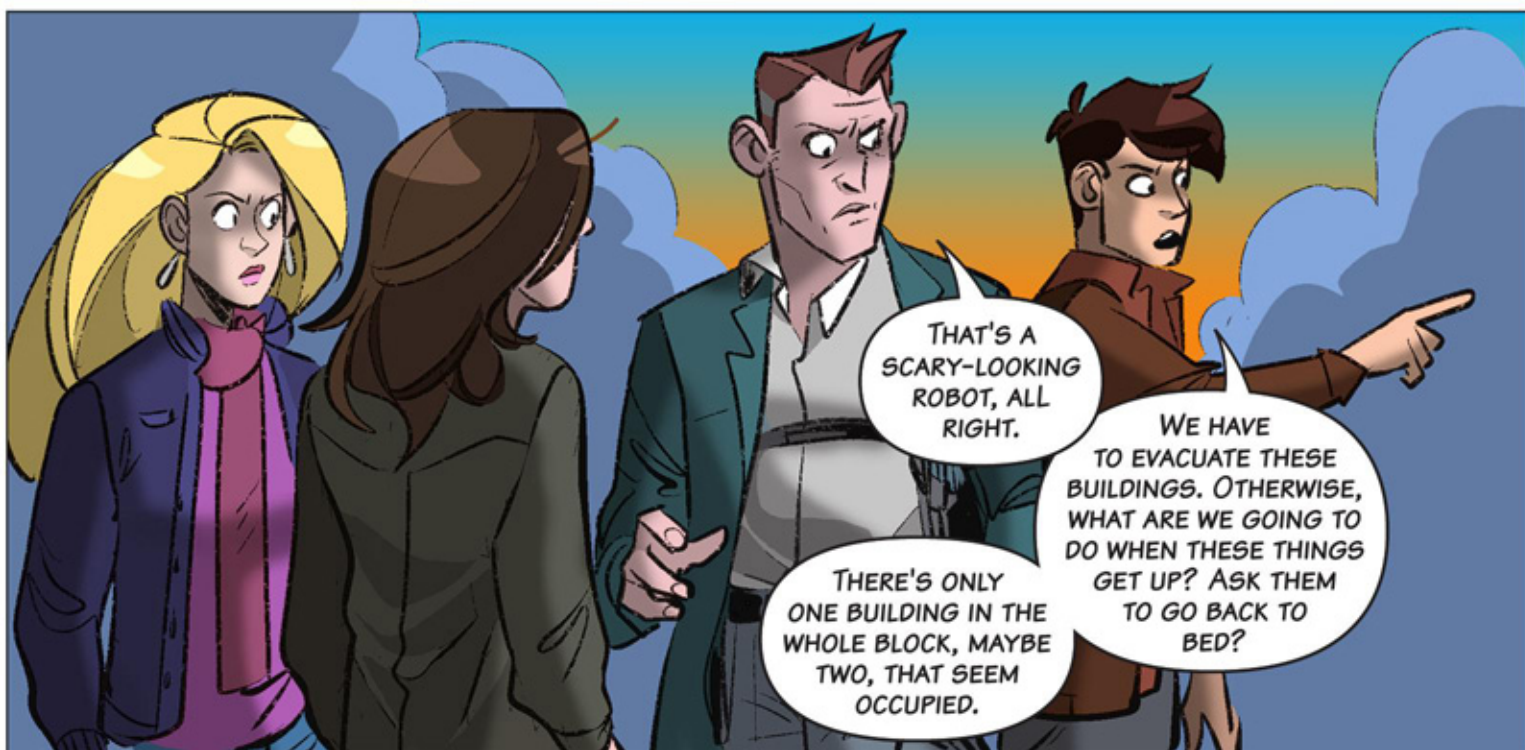












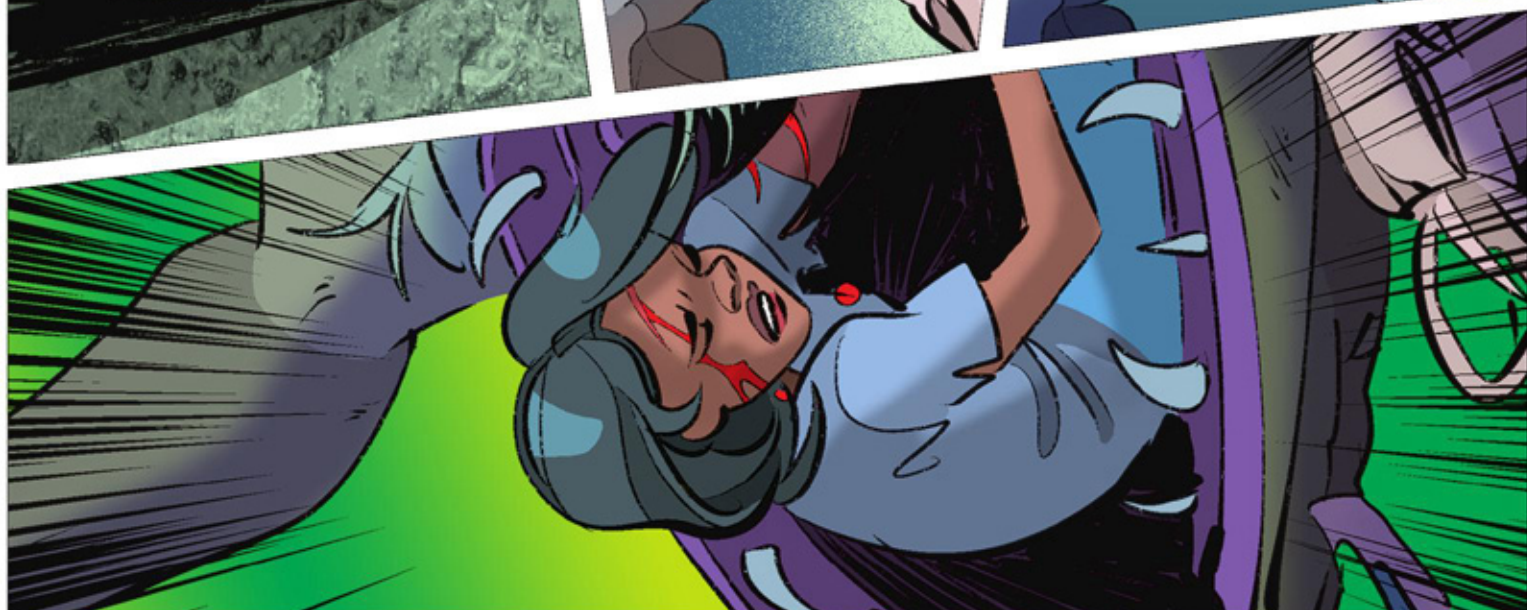




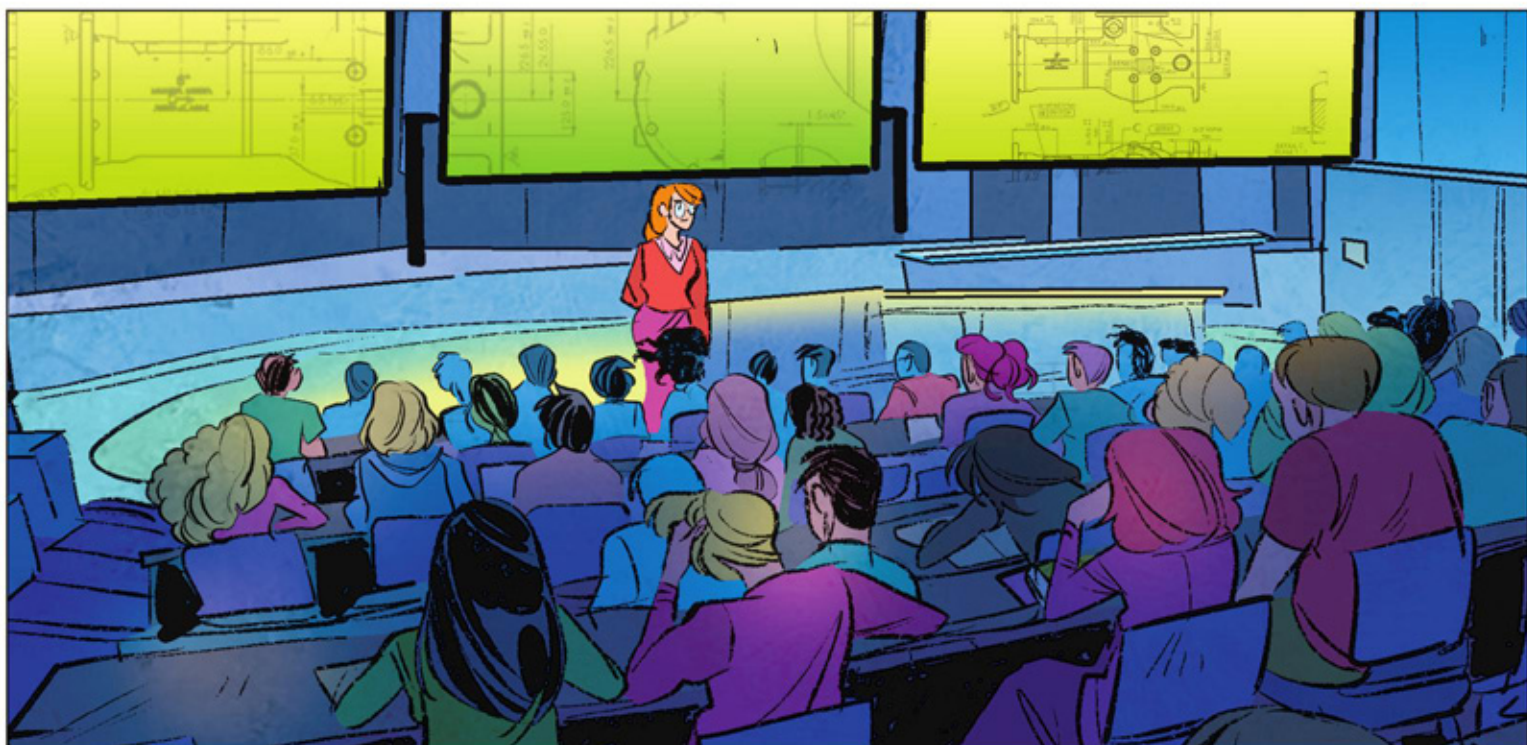




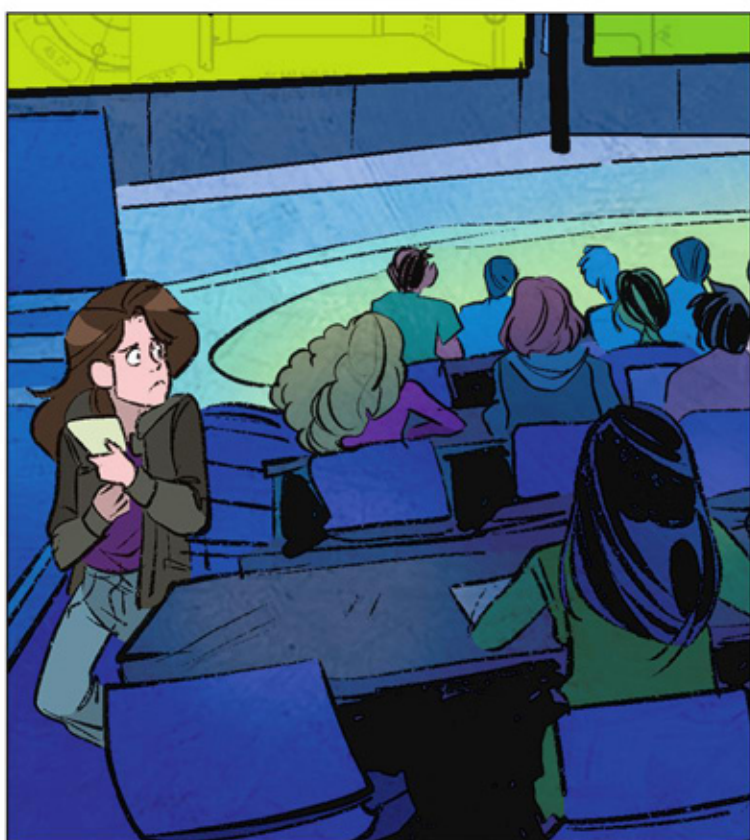
















I LIED TO JOHN.

NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT. I LET HIM LIE TO ME. HE HAS TO KNOW IT'S ME THEY'RE COMING FOR. WE ALL DO. AND THIS ISN'T GOING TO STOP.



WHY ELSE WOULD THEY EVEN BE COMING IN THIS DIRECTION?

BUT ... HOW WOULD THEY EVEN KNOW?



IT'S NOT JUST THAT. THIS CHIP ...

IT MADE JOHN SICK. BUT IT SINGS A SONG TO ME.



I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE EVER KNOWN ANYTHING WITH SUCH CERTAINTY.

BUT I HAVE TO DO THIS. AFTON MADE THEM. AND AFTON TOOK SAMMY.

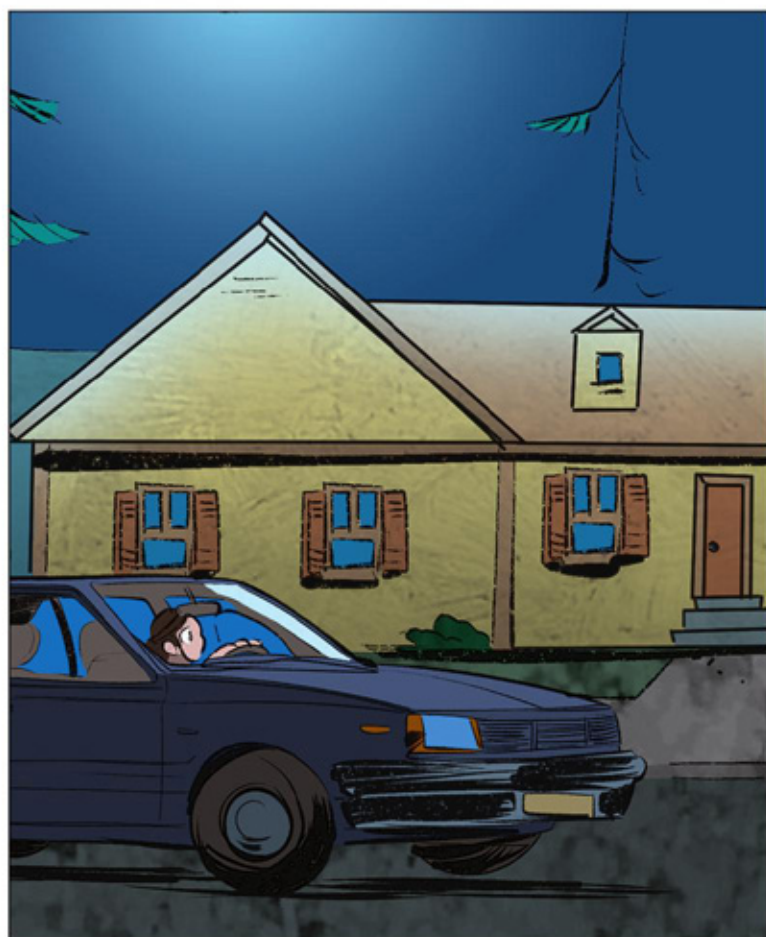
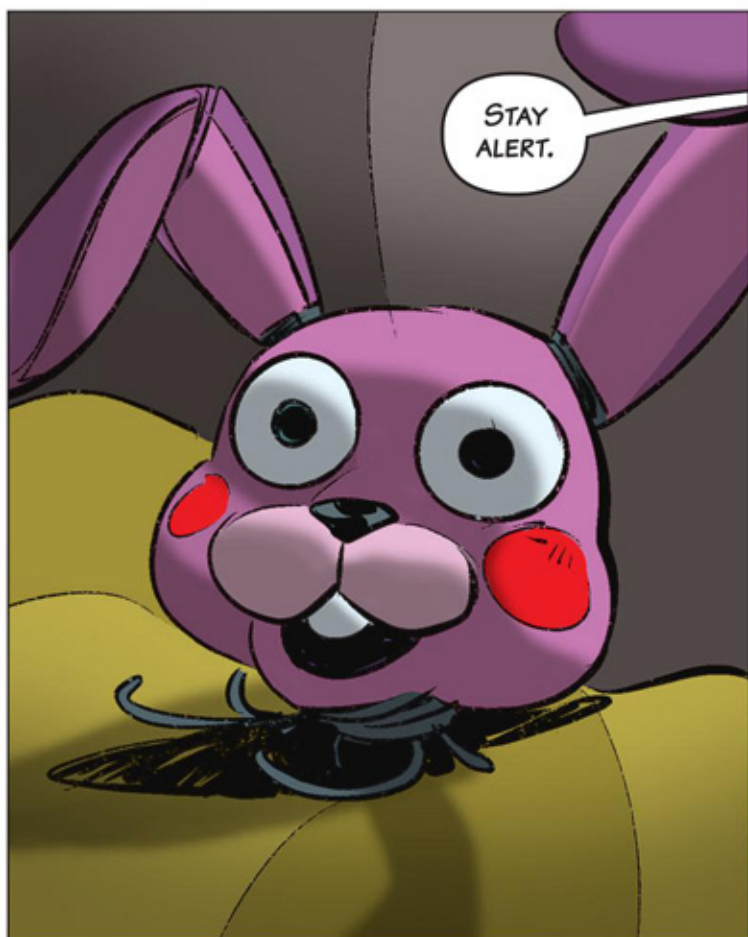
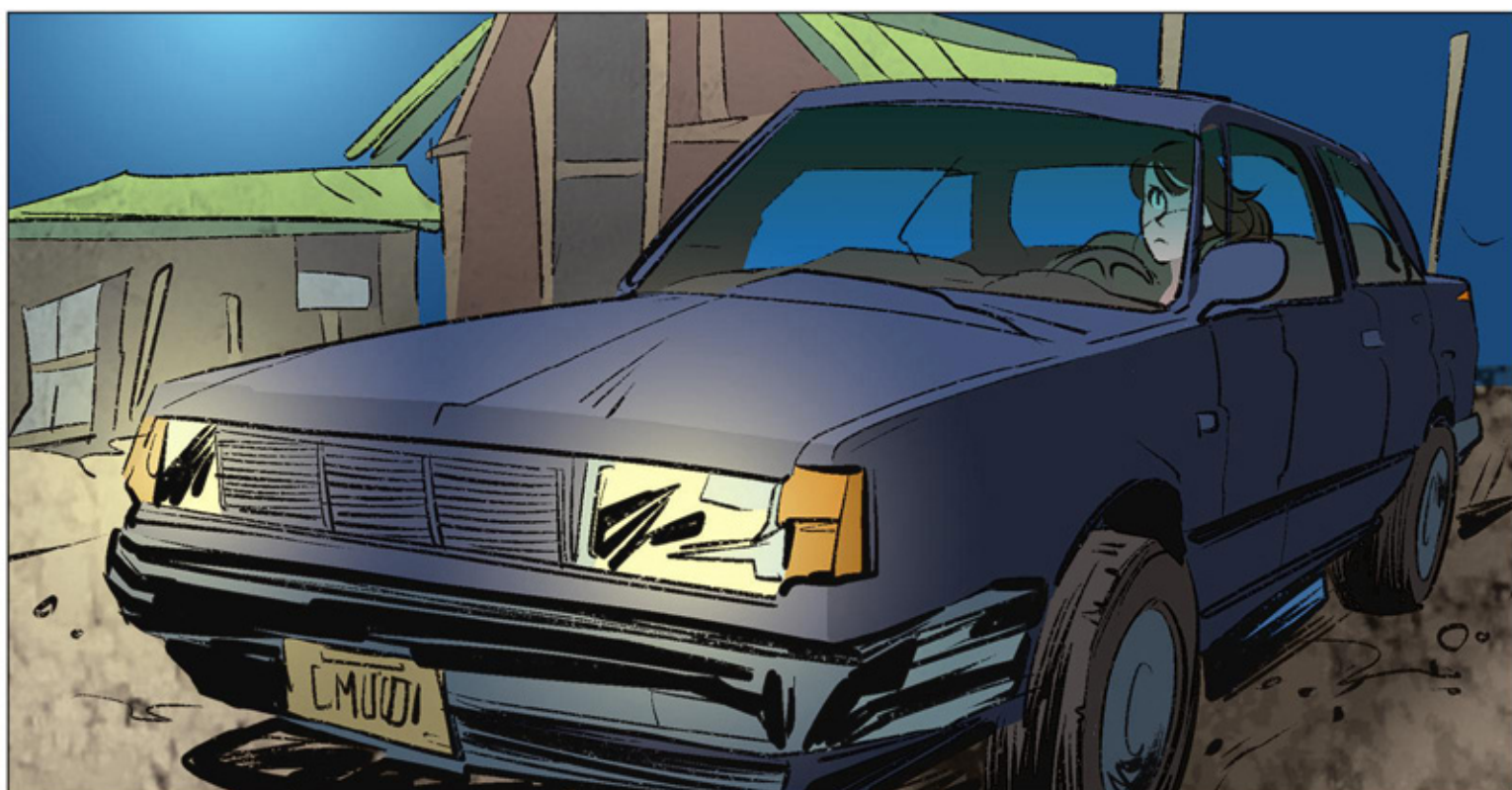
WHEN I WAS AT THE HOUSE, I FELT SOMETHING. IT HAD TO BE HIM. IT WAS LIKE THE MISSING PART OF ME WAS THERE, CLOSER THAN IT HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE.



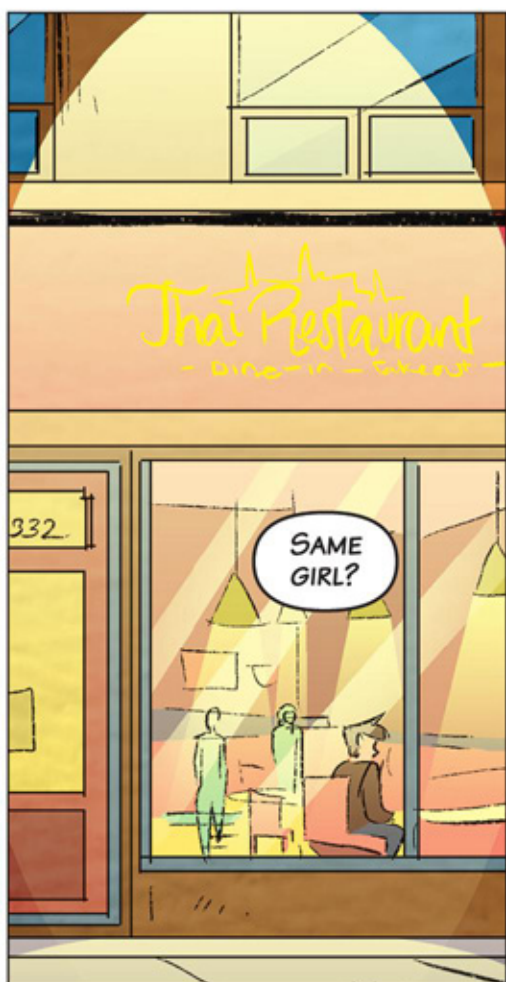
AT LEAST I HAVE YOU TO PROTECT ME, RIGHT?



I THINK I NEED ALL THE SUPPORT I CAN GET.











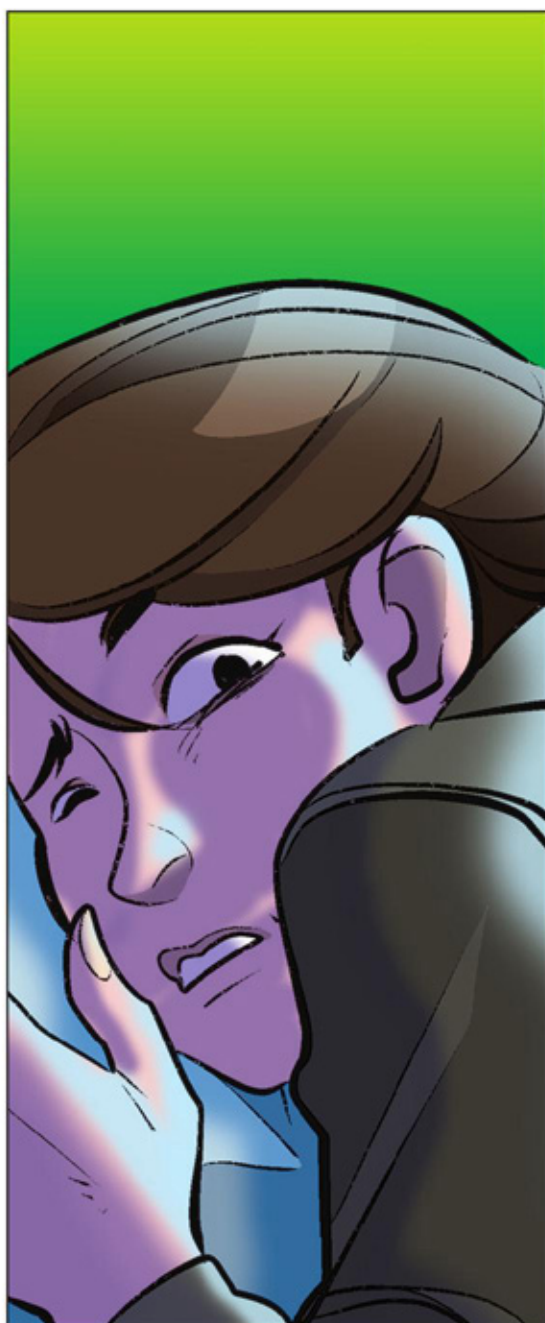
CREAAK
CRACK



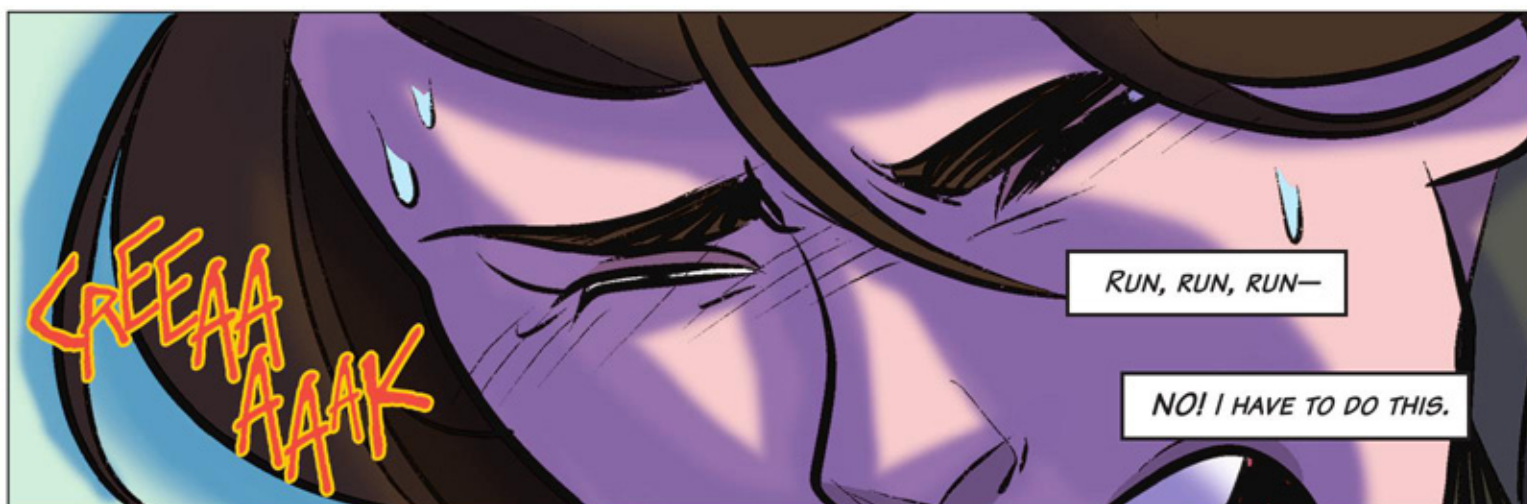
CREEAA
CRACK
AAAK

ONE, TWO, ONE,
TWO... NO.

THERE'S MORE
THAN ONE OF THEM.



CREAAK



CREEAA
AAAK

RUN, RUN, RUN—

NO! I HAVE TO DO THIS.

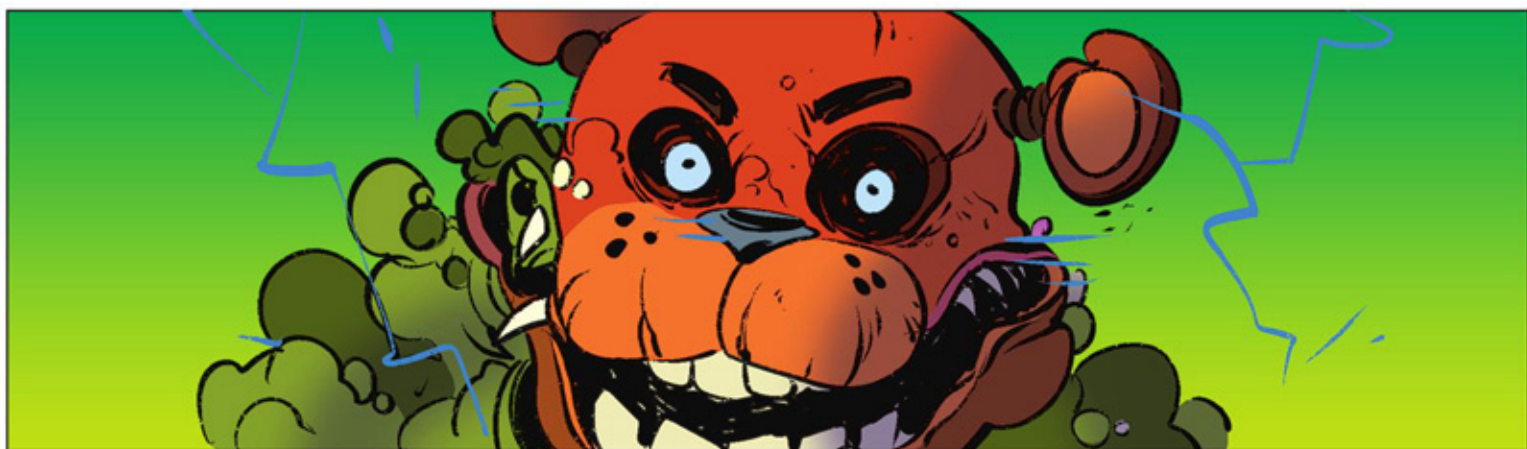


QUIET AGAIN.



NOTHING.





IT'S YOU THEY WANT.



THIS IS THE ONLY WAY.



I HAVE TO DO THIS. I... I...



AAAAA!





WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT WE KNOW ABOUT HOW FAR THEY CAN GET.



THEY HAVE TO COME THROUGH HERE. THIS FIELD IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PATH BETWEEN THAT HOUSE AND THE NEXT AREA ON THE MAP.



WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR THEM.



YOU REALLY THINK THEY'LL COME BY HERE?

IF THEY KEEP MOVING THE DIRECTION THEY'VE BEEN GOING. THEY HAVE TO.



THEN THEY SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW. SOMETHING'S WRONG—

WHO IS THAT?

JESSICA. I CALLED HER RIGHT AFTER YOU.



WHERE'S CHARLIE? WHY ARE WE STOPPED HERE?!







"AFTER ALL OF YOU LEFT TOWN, I WENT BACK FOR THEM."



"WHEN I GOT INSIDE, THEY WERE ALL THERE, PILED TOGETHER IN THAT ROOM WITH A LITTLE STAGE, SITTING PATIENTLY, LIKE THEY WERE WAITING FOR ME."



"THEY'RE IMMENSE, YOU KNOW. HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF METAL AND WHATEVER ELSE, SO I HAD TO DRAG THEM ONE BY ONE."



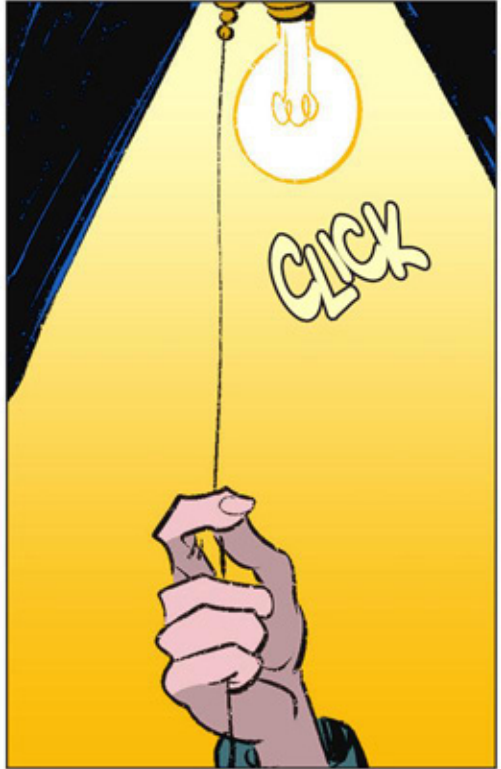
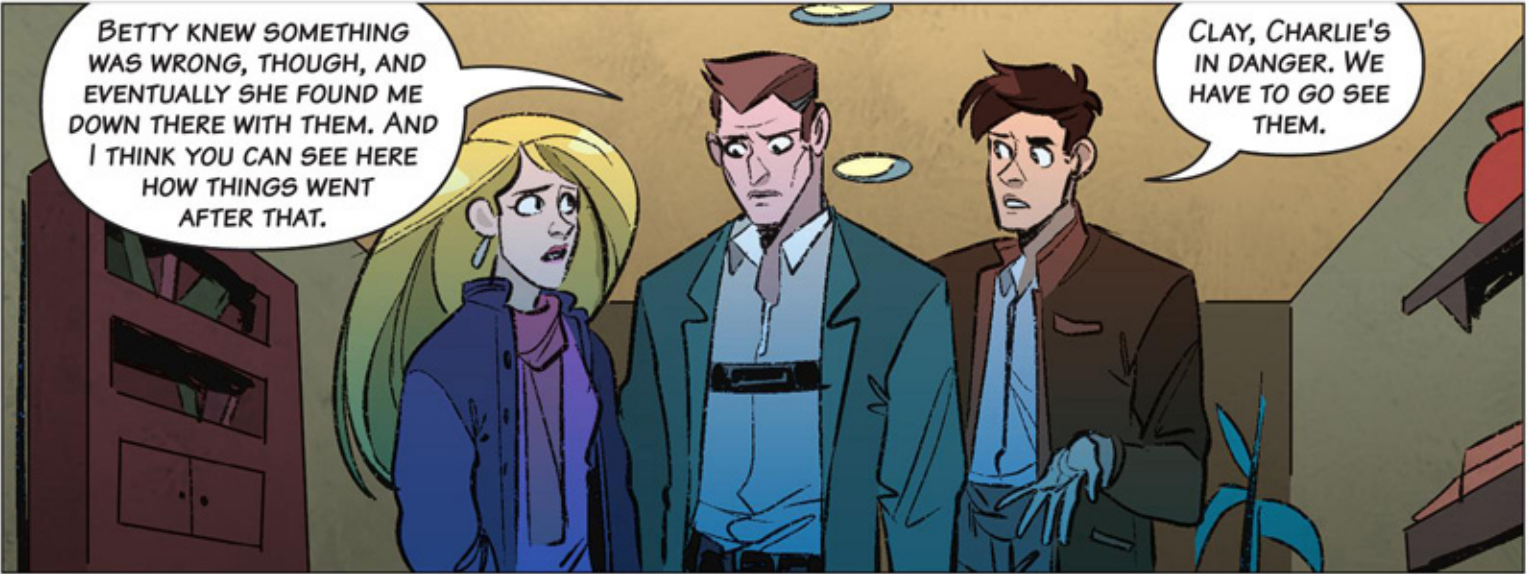
"I LOADED THEM INTO THE TRUCK, CAME HERE, AND LOWERED THEM ONE BY ONE INTO THE CELLAR, ALL WITH NOBODY SEEING ME. IT WOULD HAVE NEVER WORKED IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING MASKING WHAT I WAS DOING."



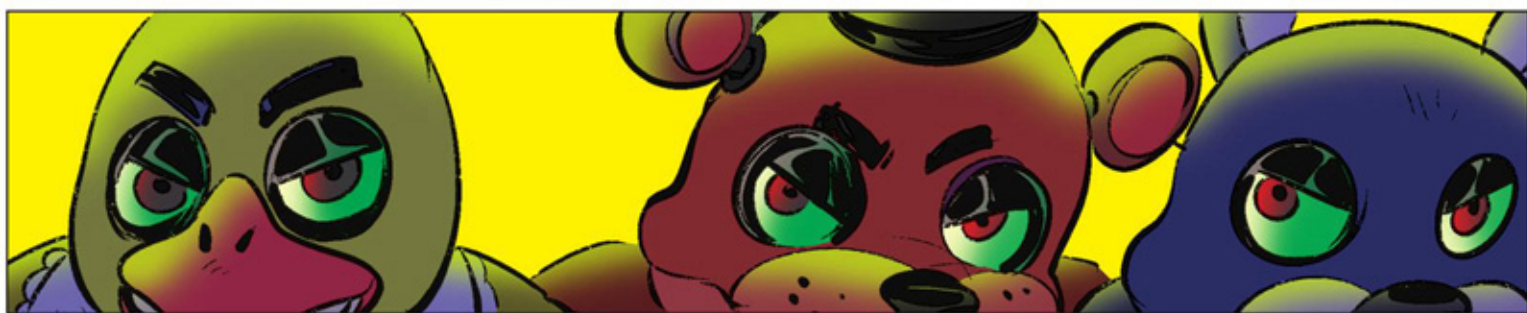
"ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS FALL INTO BED, BUT I COULDN'T. I FELL ASLEEP IN FRONT OF THE BASEMENT DOOR, AND IN THE MORNING, THEY WERE EXACTLY AS I LEFT THEM."



"EVERY NIGHT AFTER THAT, I'D GO DOWN AND CHECK ON THEM WHILE BETTY WAS ASLEEP. THEY NEVER MOVED, THOUGH. THEY JUST SAT LIKE BROKEN DOLLS."













I MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHEN IT THREW ME IN HERE.

WHERE ARE WE GOING?!
WHAT'S TOUCHING ME?



THE SPRING LOCKS. THEY'RE ALREADY CUTTING IN. IF I MOVE JUST A LITTLE THE WRONG WAY . . .

I'M GOING TO DIE IN THIS. LIKE THAT WOMAN.

LIKE DAVE.



AUNT JEN WOULD SAY TO STAY CALM. I HAVE TO KEEP MY HEAD CLEAR.

OKAY, AUNT JEN . . .







I CAN'T
BREATHE.

→HACK HACK→

→COUGH→



→GASP→

YOU'RE HYPERVENTILATING.
YOU HAVE TO STOP. YOU
HAVE TO CALM DOWN.



YOU HAVE TO GET
YOUR ARMS FREE.



THERE'S SOMETHING AT THE
SHOULDER JOINTS ON EITHER SIDE,
AND A SPACE JUST BELOW. SPIKES
IN A LINE ALL THE WAY DOWN TO
MY ELBOW ON THE OUTSIDE AND ...

... THOSE ARE THE
SPRING LOCKS. OKAY,
I'LL GET TO IT.



HANDS.



BREATHE. WHILE YOU STILL CAN.

THAT WAS THE HARDEST PART. THE REST OF MY ARM WON'T TOUCH THEM IF I'M CAREFUL.



NOW THE OTHER ONE.



LEGS ...



No!



SHINKT



THAT COULD HAVE BEEN ...

BUT IT WASN'T. FOCUS.



NO IDEA HOW DEEP I AM, BUT ...

WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?









THEIR EYES
AREN'T MOVING...

YOU'RE NOT SAFE
YET. MOVE.



THESE GAMES...
HAVE NEVER BEEN
PLAYED.

NO ONE'S
EVER BEEN
HERE, HAVE
THEY?



HEADACHE. FEELS
STRANGE...

PROBABLY
JUST THE MULTIPLE
CONCUSSIONS.



HELLO?



WAS THAT A
CHILD'S VOICE?

HELLO! HELLO,
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?



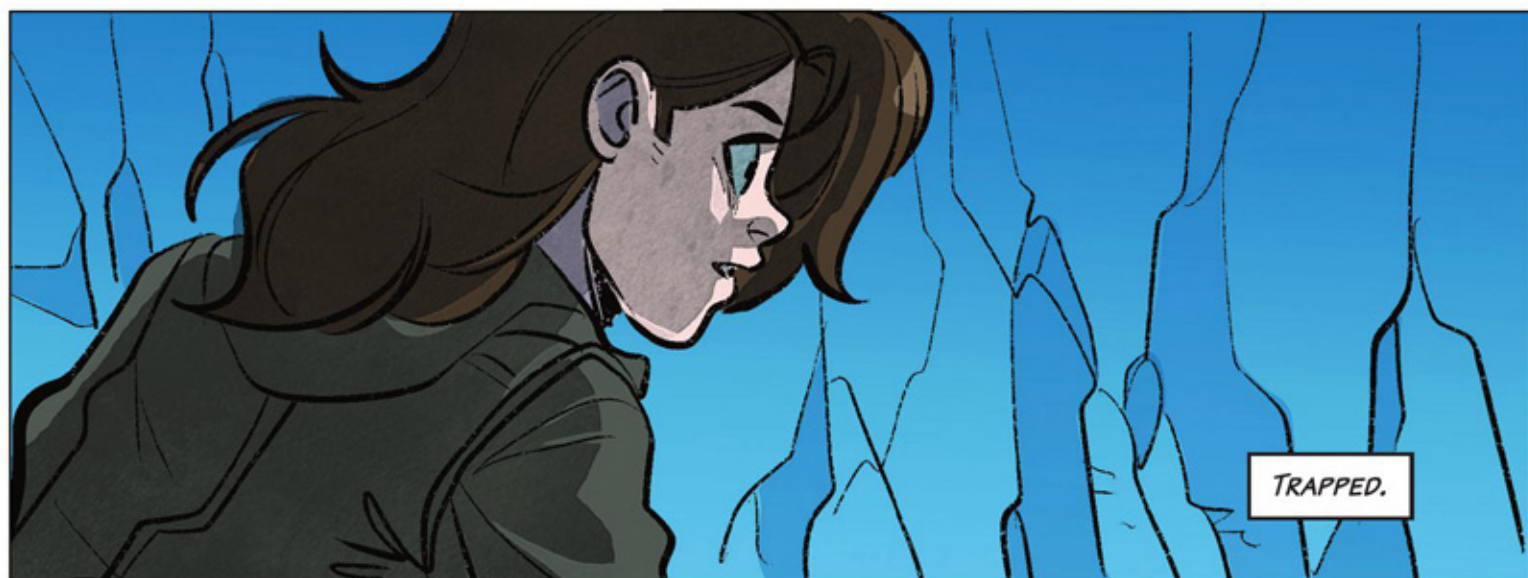
I WON'T HURT
YOU.

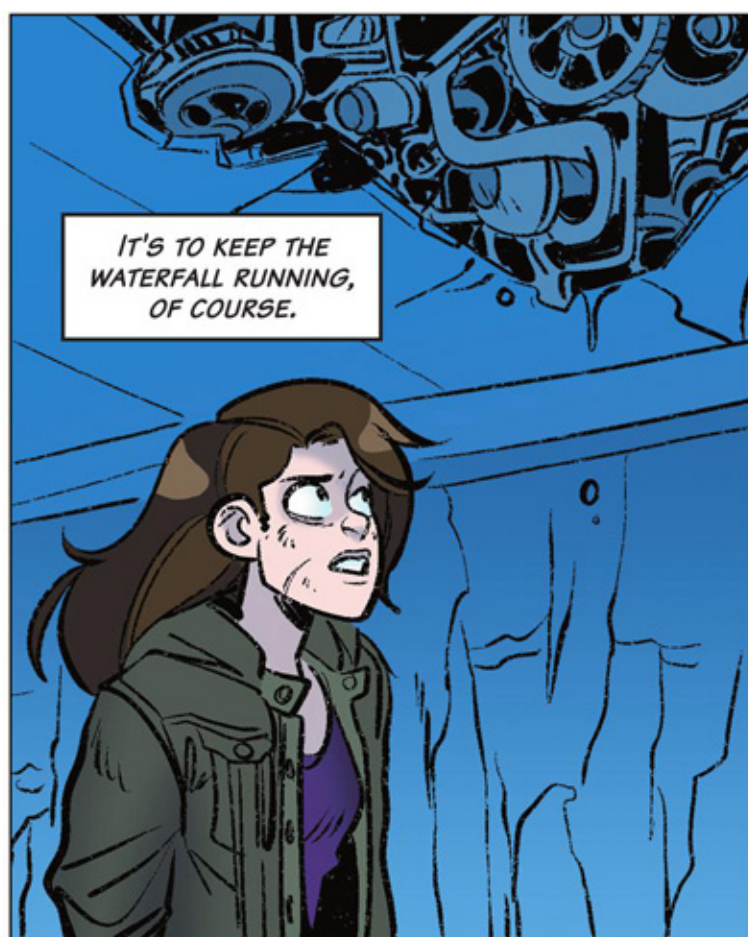
IT'S—

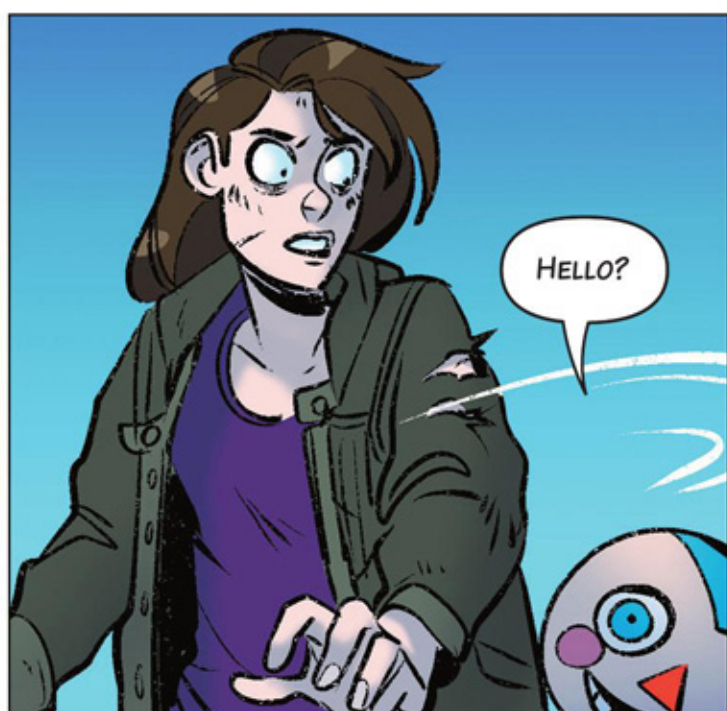
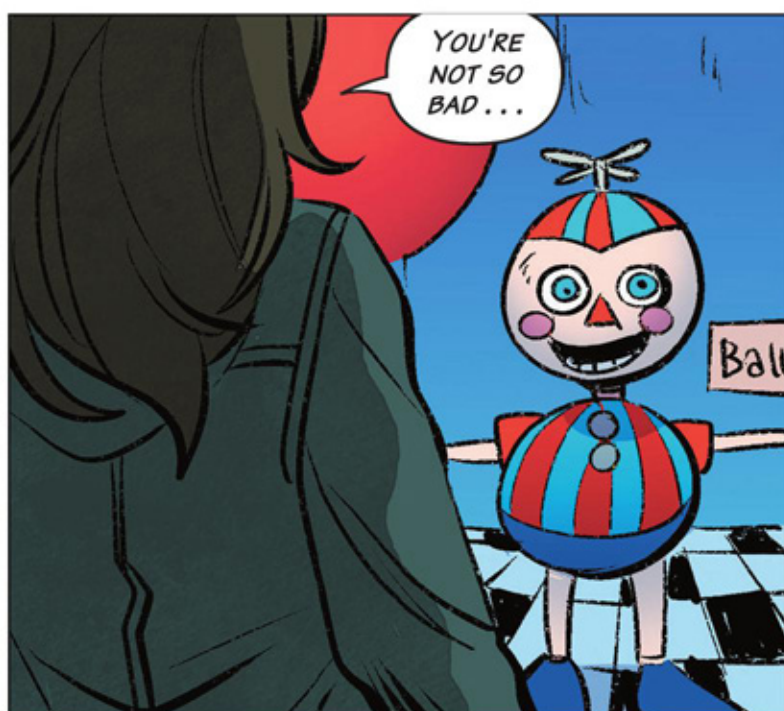
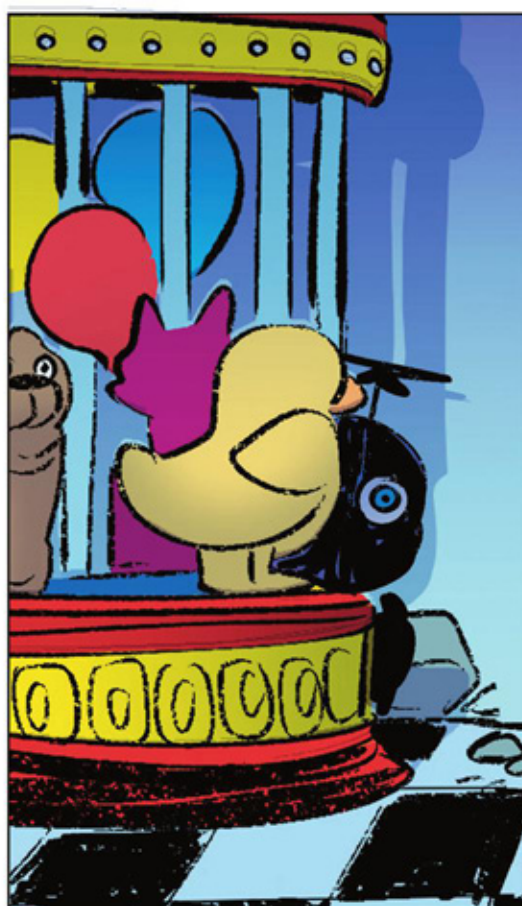
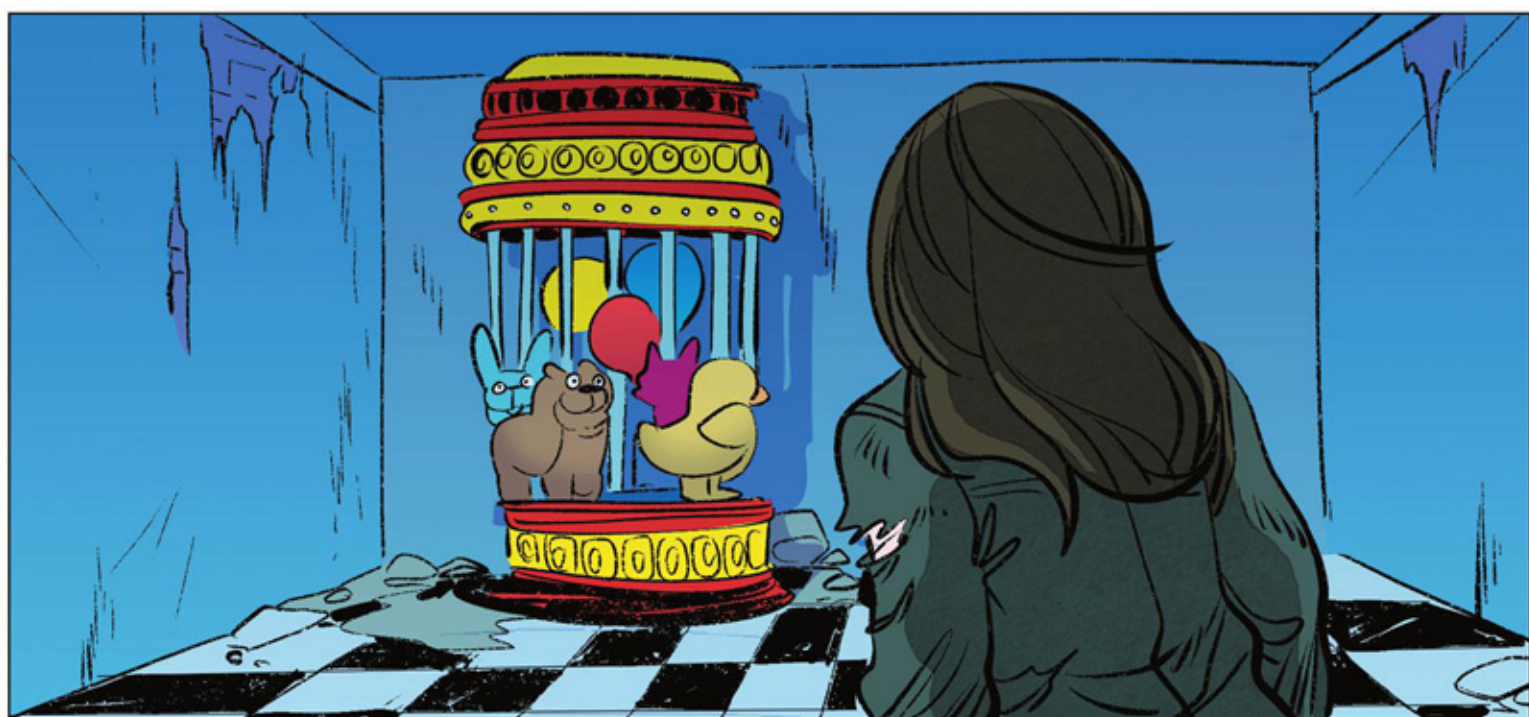


...

... OKAY?









AAHH!!

RRRRUUUUMMBBLLLE



SOMETHING IS WRONG
WITH THE ROOM.



HELLO?



SAMMY?

IS HE IN
THERE, WITH
THE CHILDREN?



HELLO?

HELLO?

HELLO?

HELLO?

NO, CHARLIE.

DON'T TRUST
YOUR SENSES.

SOMETHING
IS WRONG.

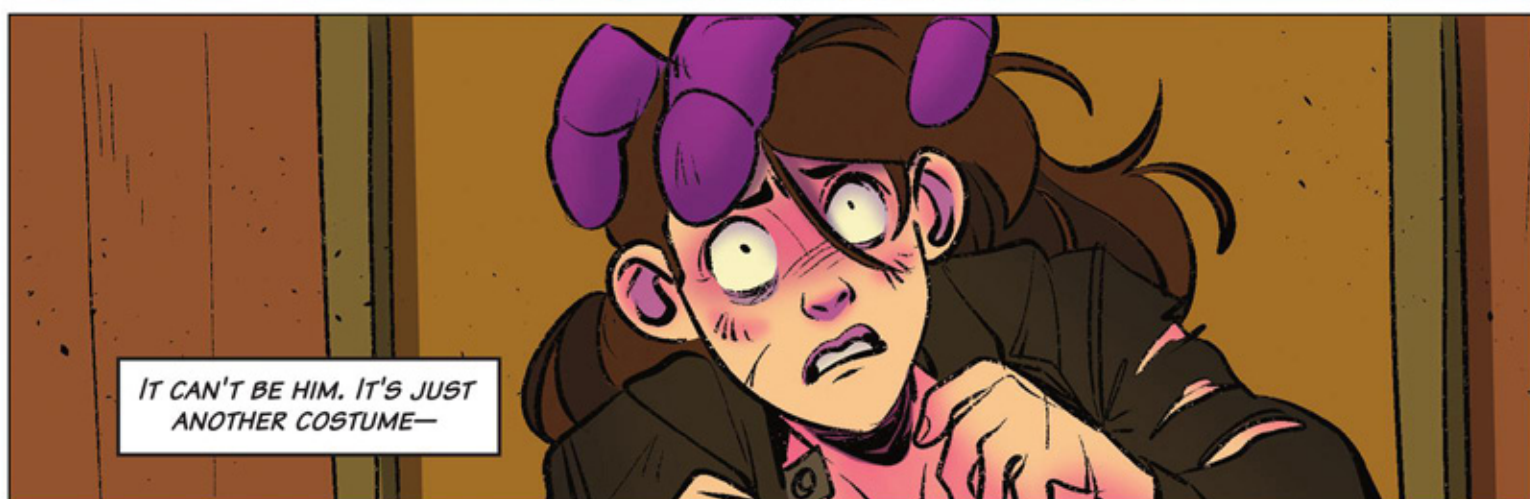
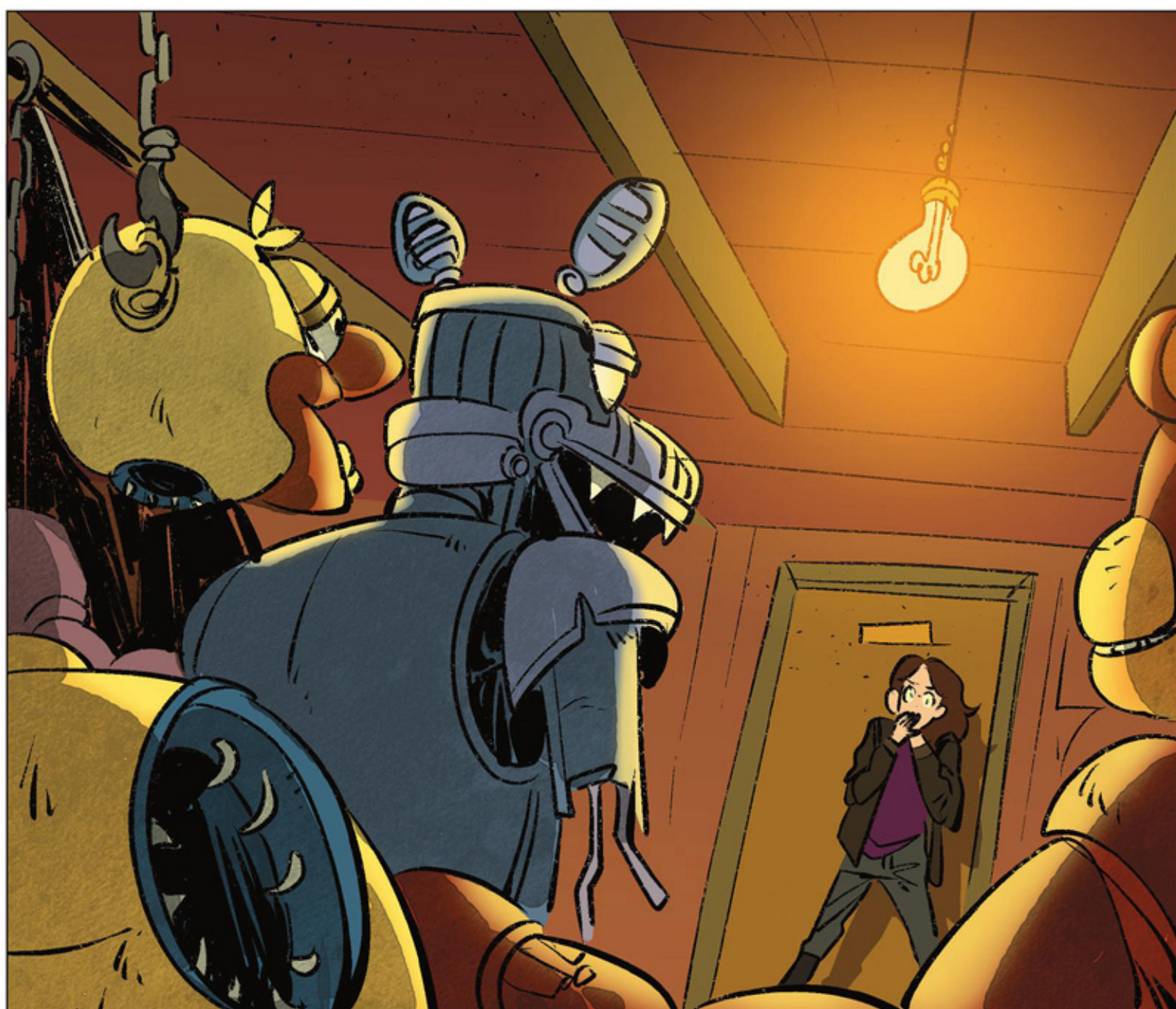


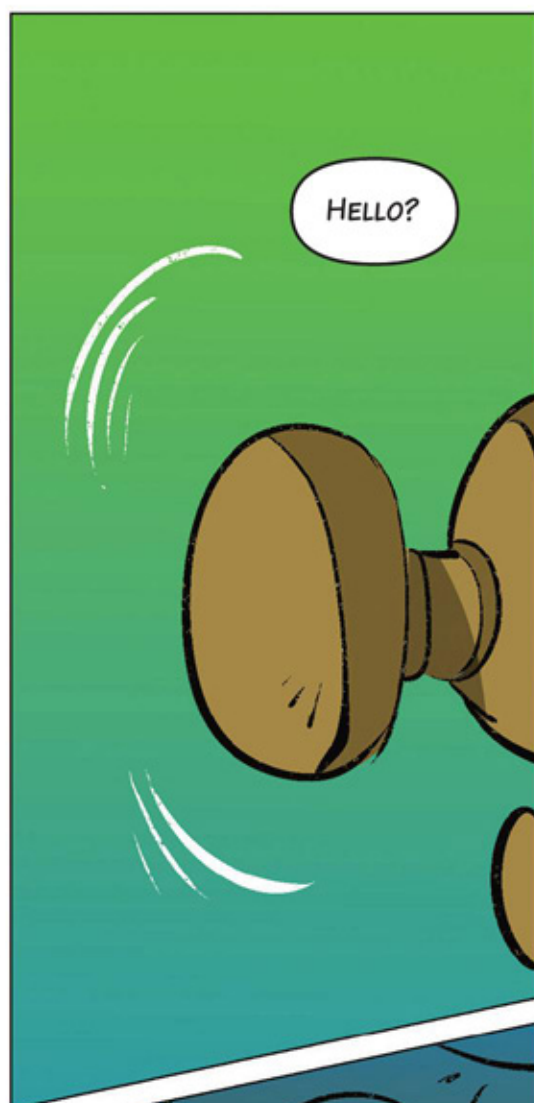
CLANG
CHUNK
CLANG
CHUNK

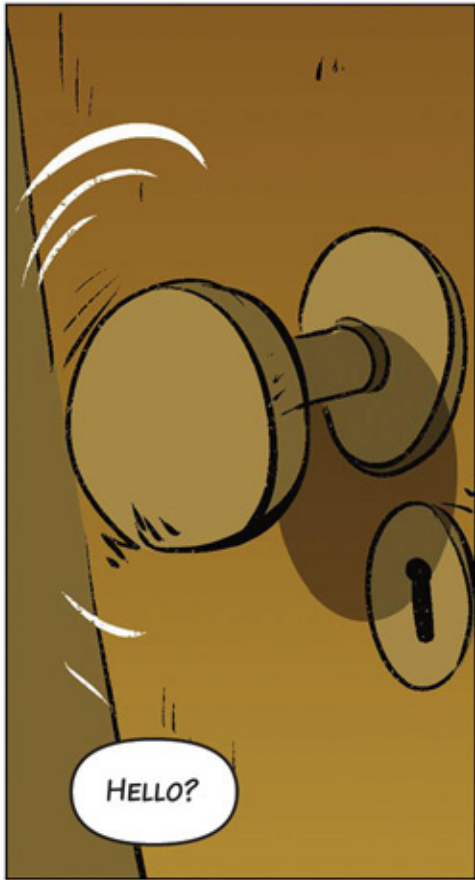
MECHANICAL FEET.

VERY REAL.







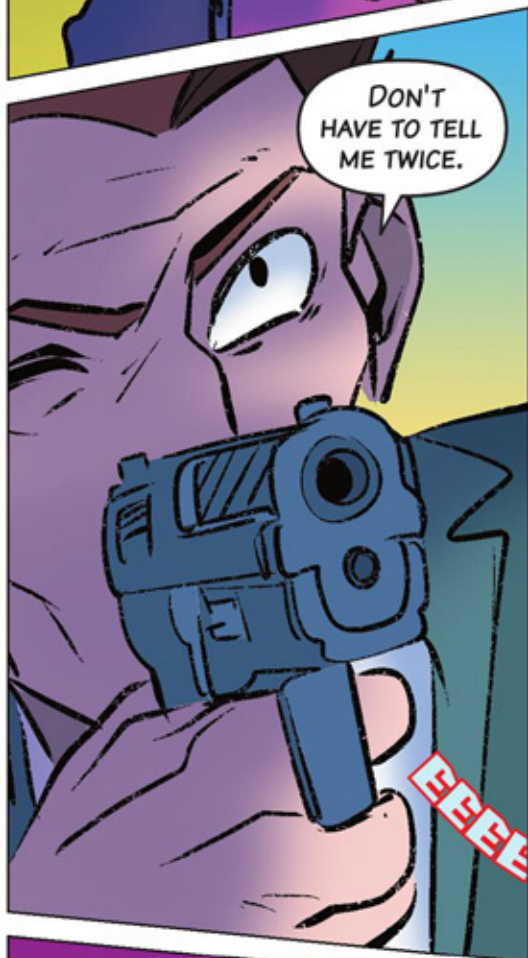




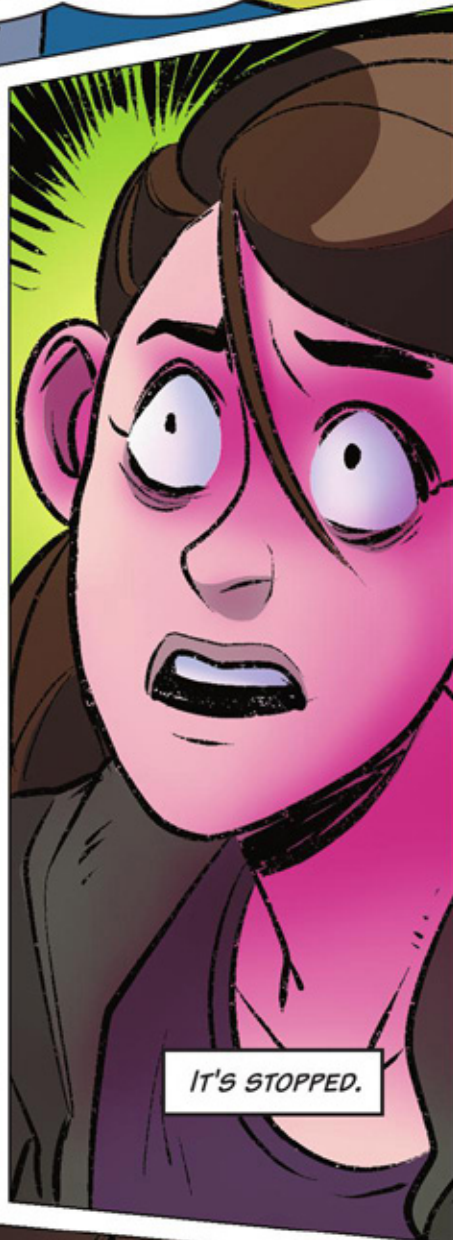




THE LIGHTS!
CLAY, IT'S COMING
FROM THE LIGHTS
ON THE WALL!



DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
ME TWICE.



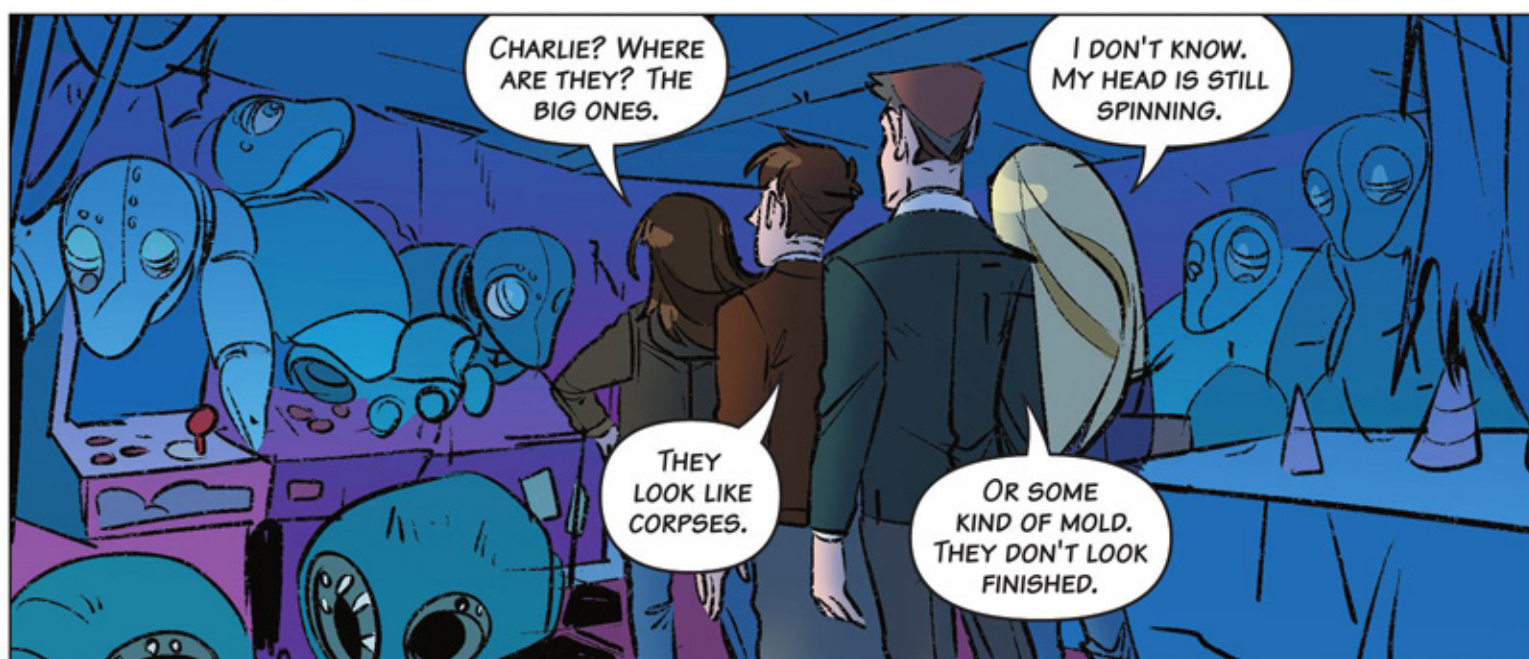
IT'S STOPPED.



IT'S REALLY
YOU.

IT'S
REALLY ME.





CHARLIE? WHERE ARE THEY? THE BIG ONES.

I DON'T KNOW. MY HEAD IS STILL SPINNING.

THEY LOOK LIKE CORPSES.

OR SOME KIND OF MOLD. THEY DON'T LOOK FINISHED.



IT'S THE LIGHTS. THEY WERE CREATING AN ILLUSION, LIKE THE CHIP.



IT SCRAMBLES YOUR BRAIN, CLUTTERING IT WITH NONSENSE SO THAT YOU SEE WHAT YOU EXPECT TO SEE.



THEN WHY DON'T THEY LOOK LIKE THAT?



BECAUSE WE DIDN'T COME HERE FIRST. IF YOU WERE A LITTLE KID AND YOU SAW THE CUTE COMMERCIALS, THEN SAW THESE POSTERS AND TOYS AND STUFF, THEN I THINK THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY WOULD HAVE LOOKED LIKE.



BECAUSE YOU ALREADY HAVE THOSE IMAGES IN YOUR HEAD.

BUT WE KNOW BETTER. WE'VE ALREADY SEEN THEM FOR EXACTLY WHAT THEY ARE.

MONSTERS.

HOW DID
YOU FIND
ME?

YOU SHOWED
UP LIKE THE
CAVALRY JUST
IN TIME!

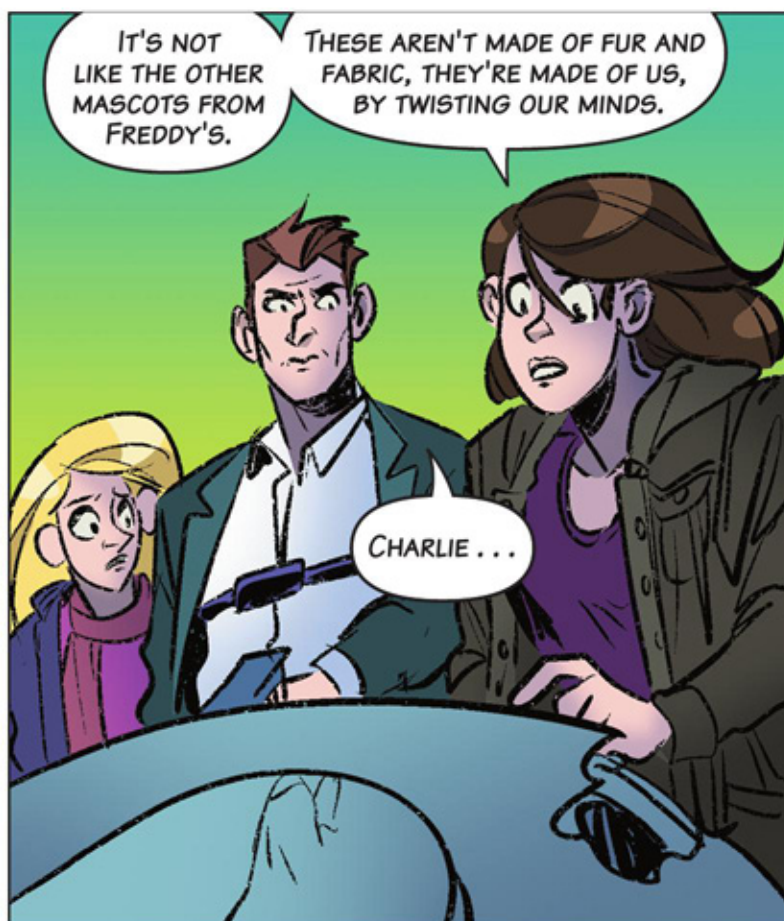
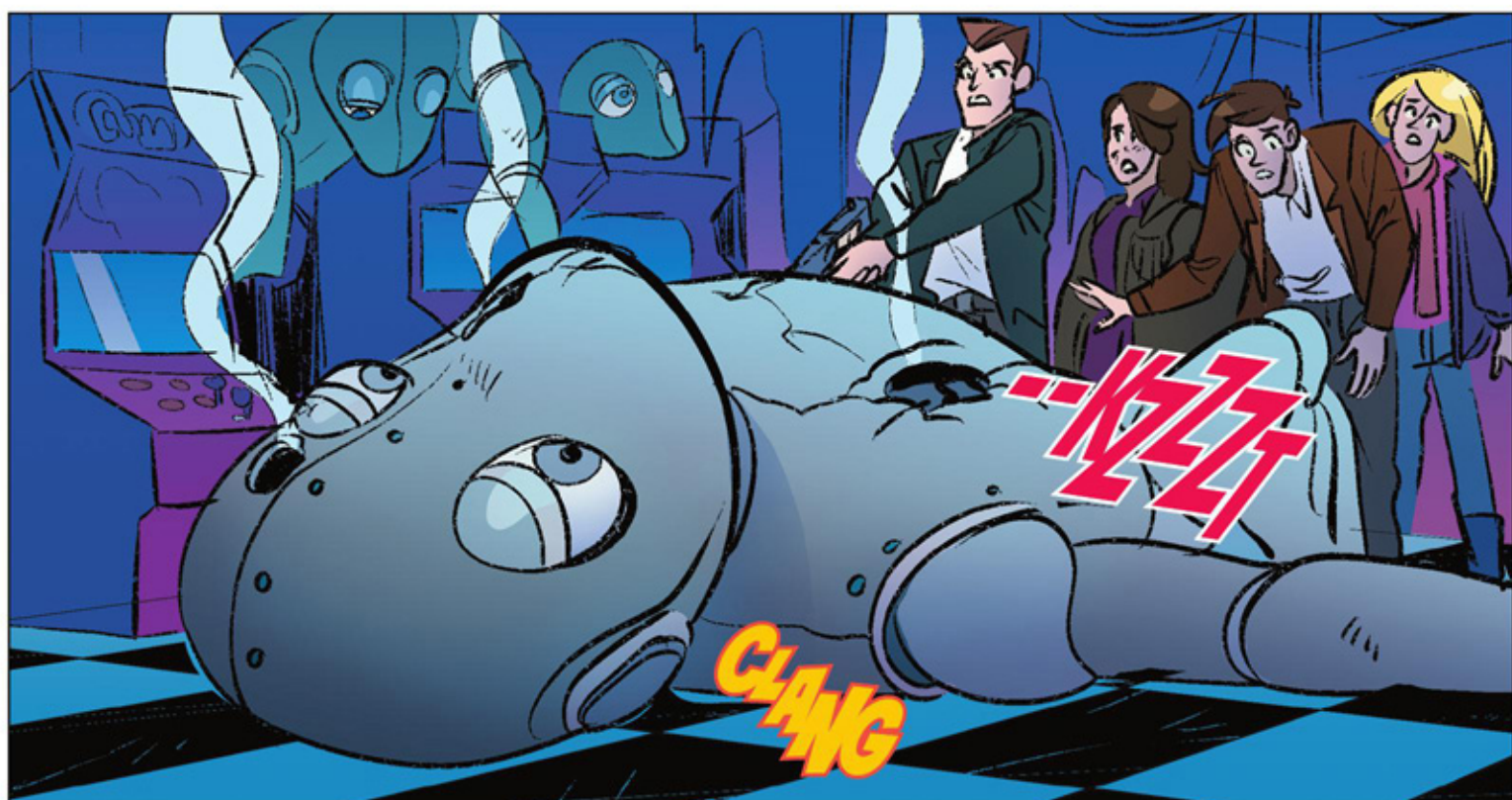
WE
FOLLOWED—

SHOOM

RUN!

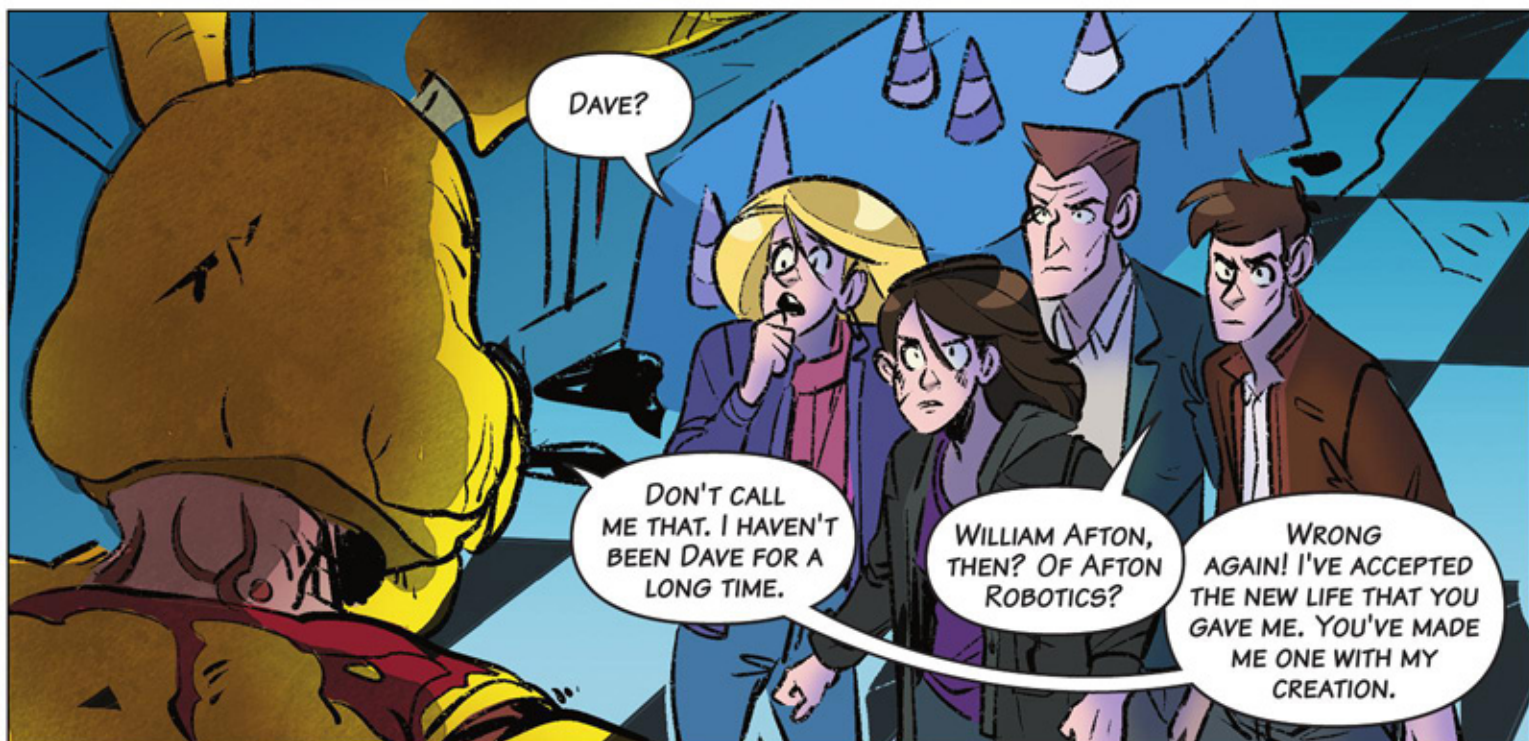
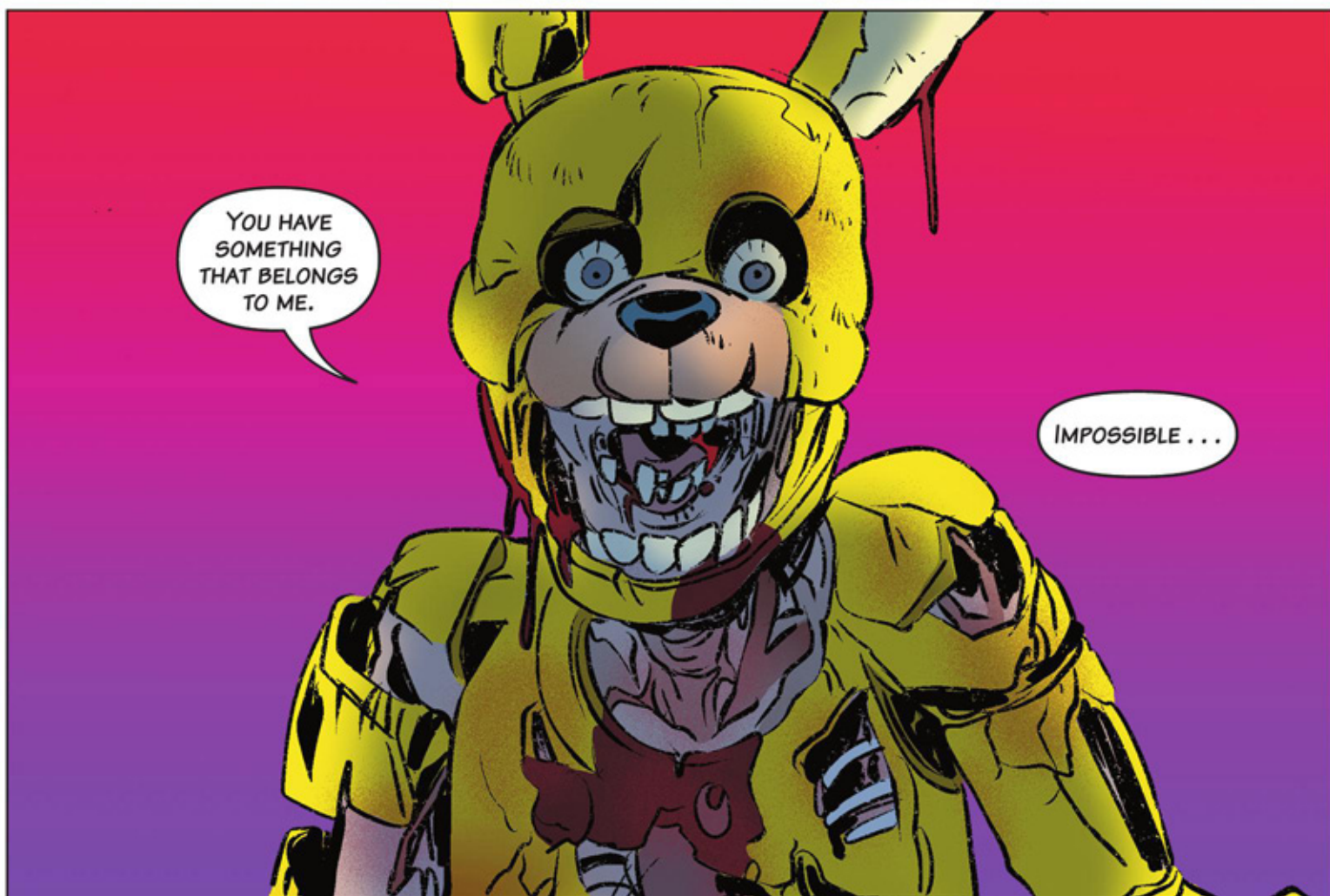


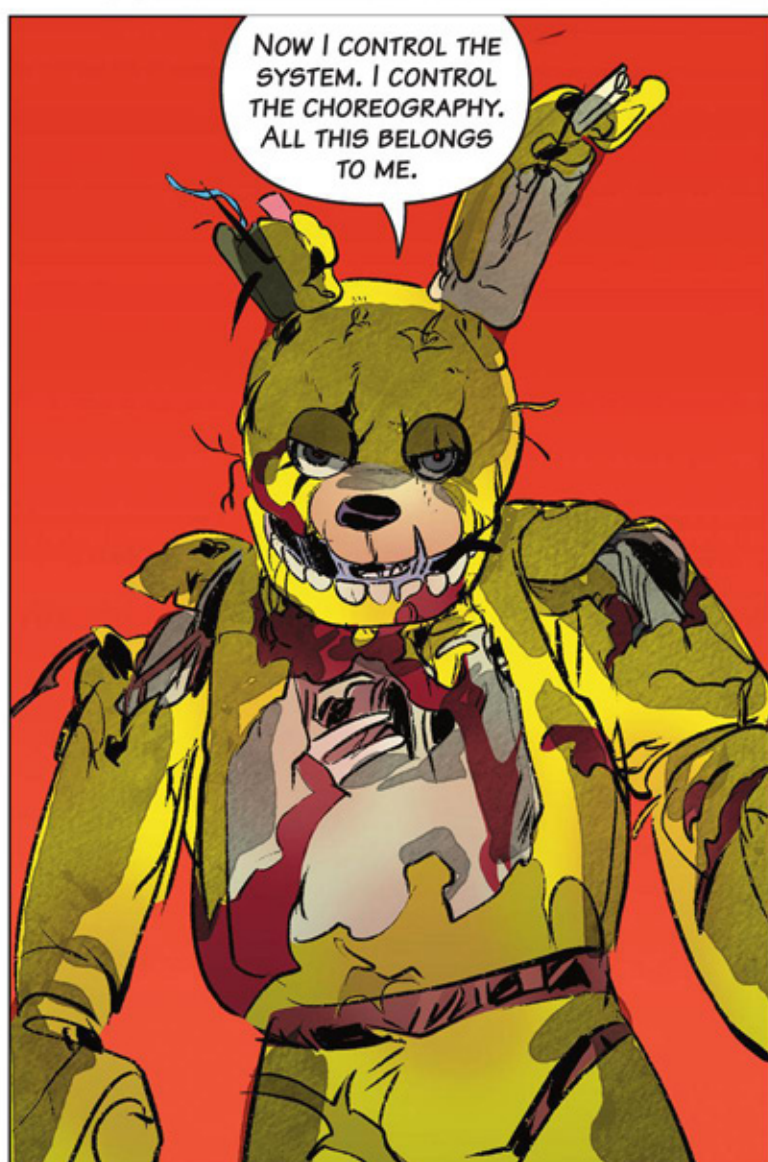
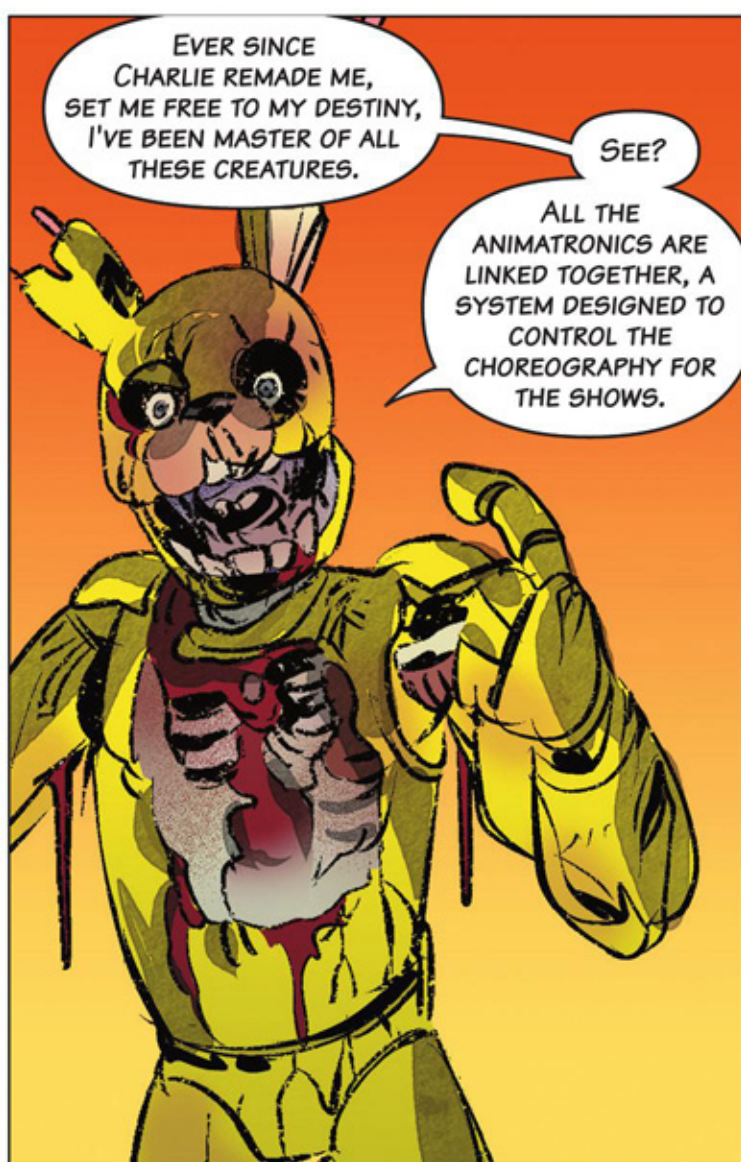






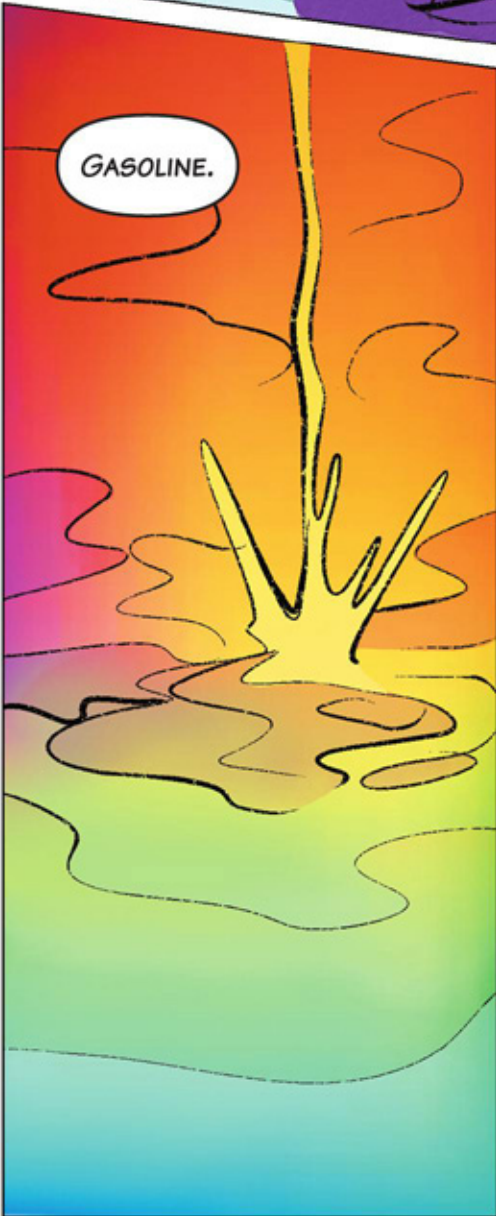


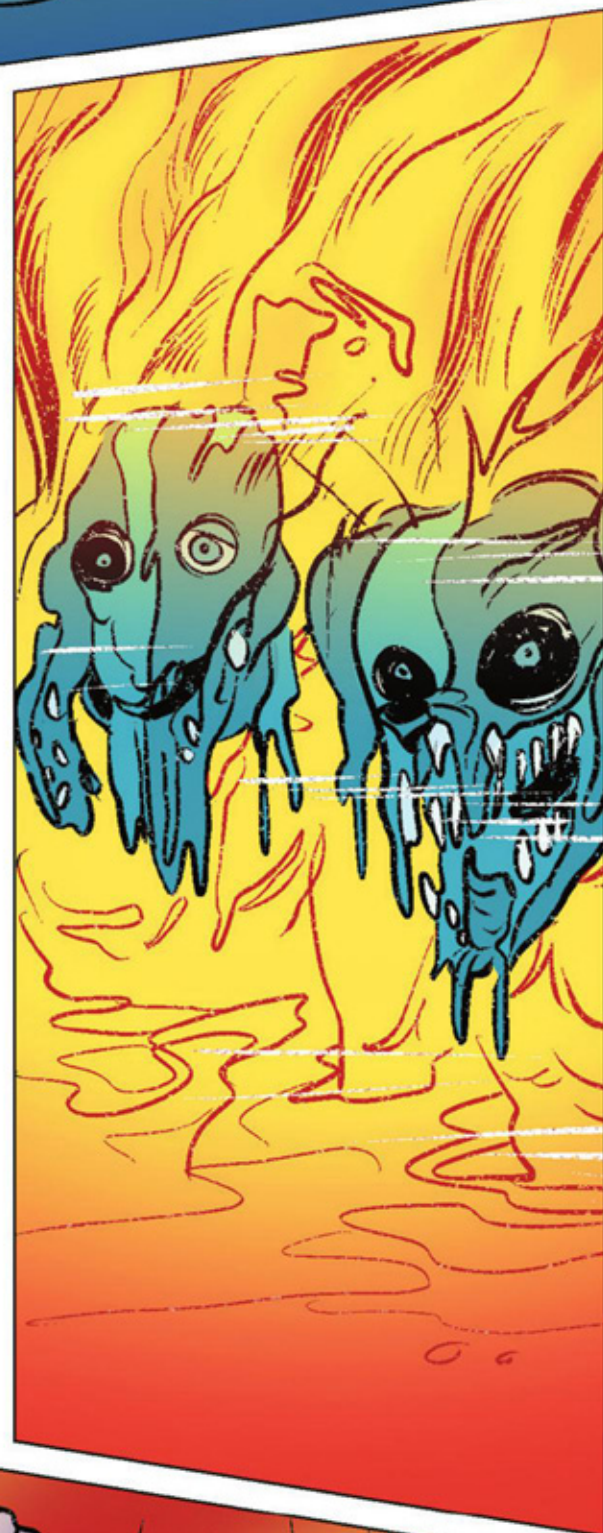
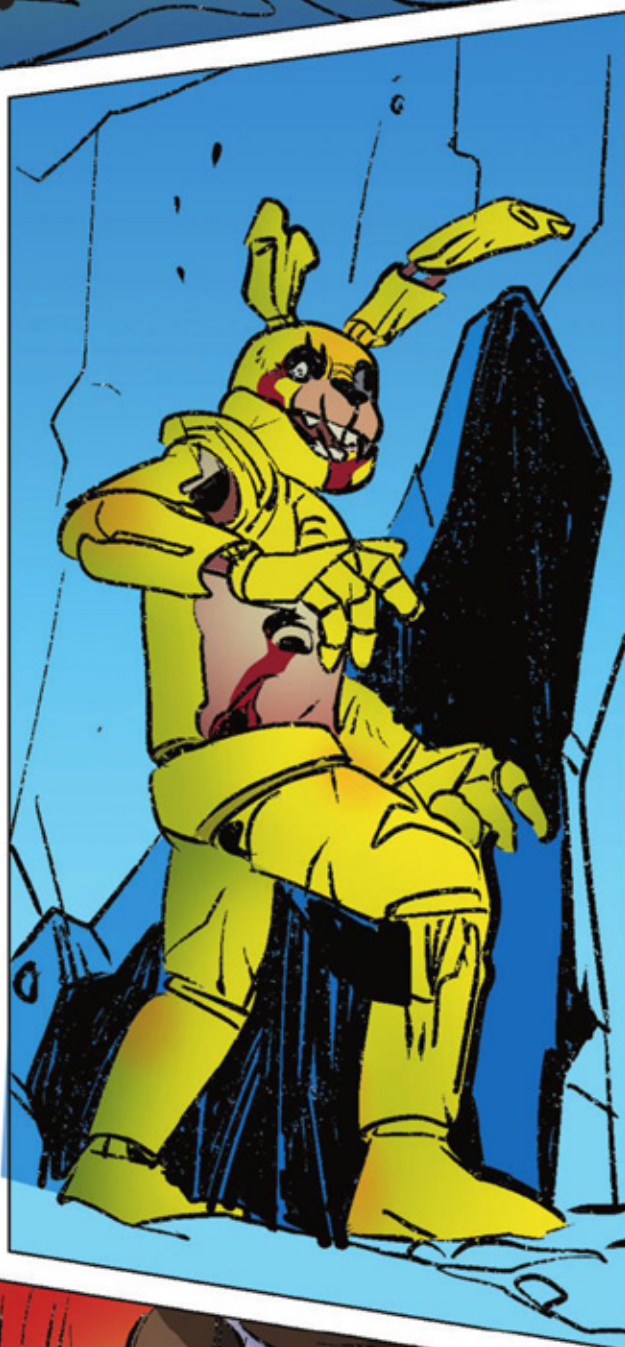


















SOMETHING UP AHEAD...



SAMMY?



NO.

-GASP-

HERE WE ARE AGAIN, CHARLIE. JUST LIKE HOW I HAD YOU ONCE BEFORE...

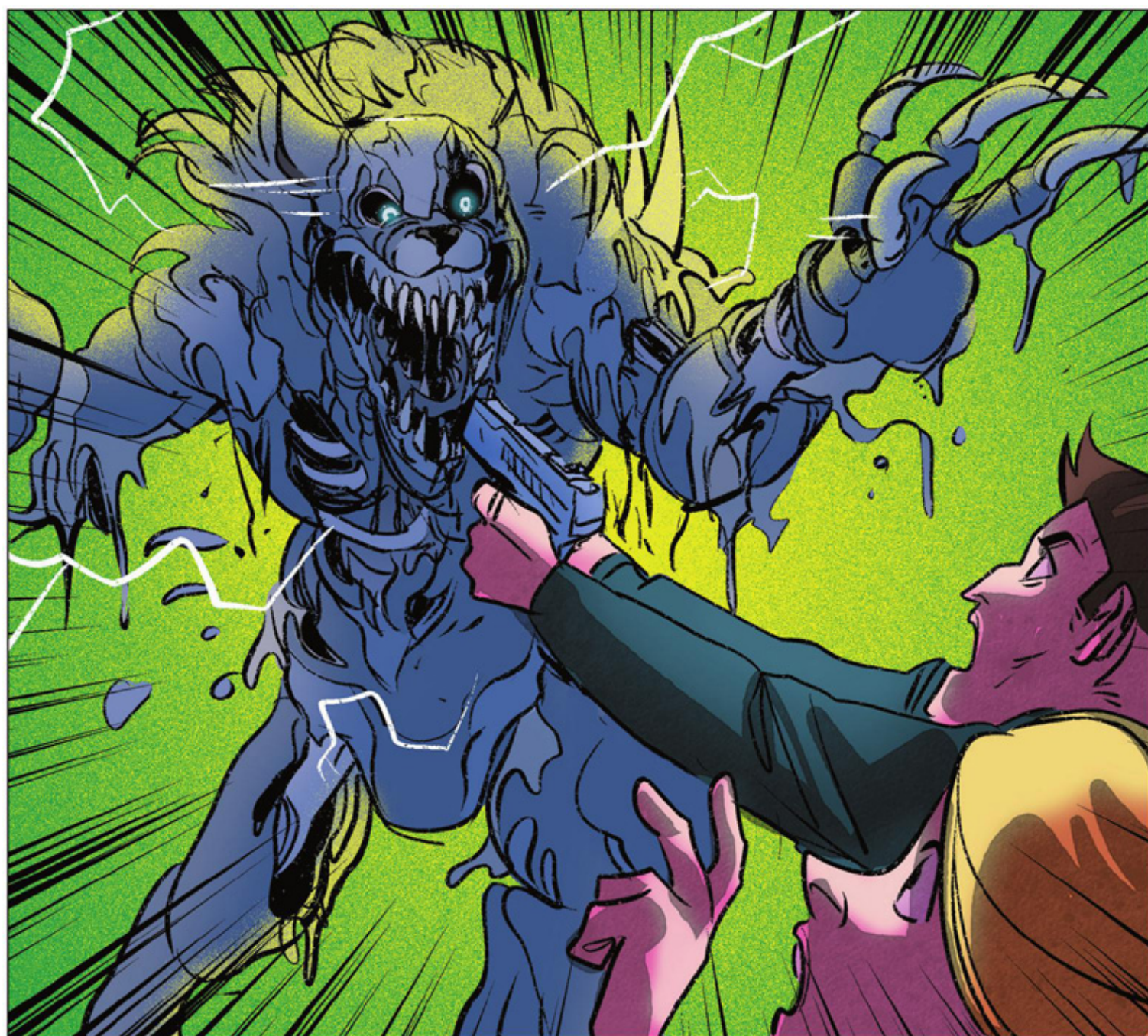


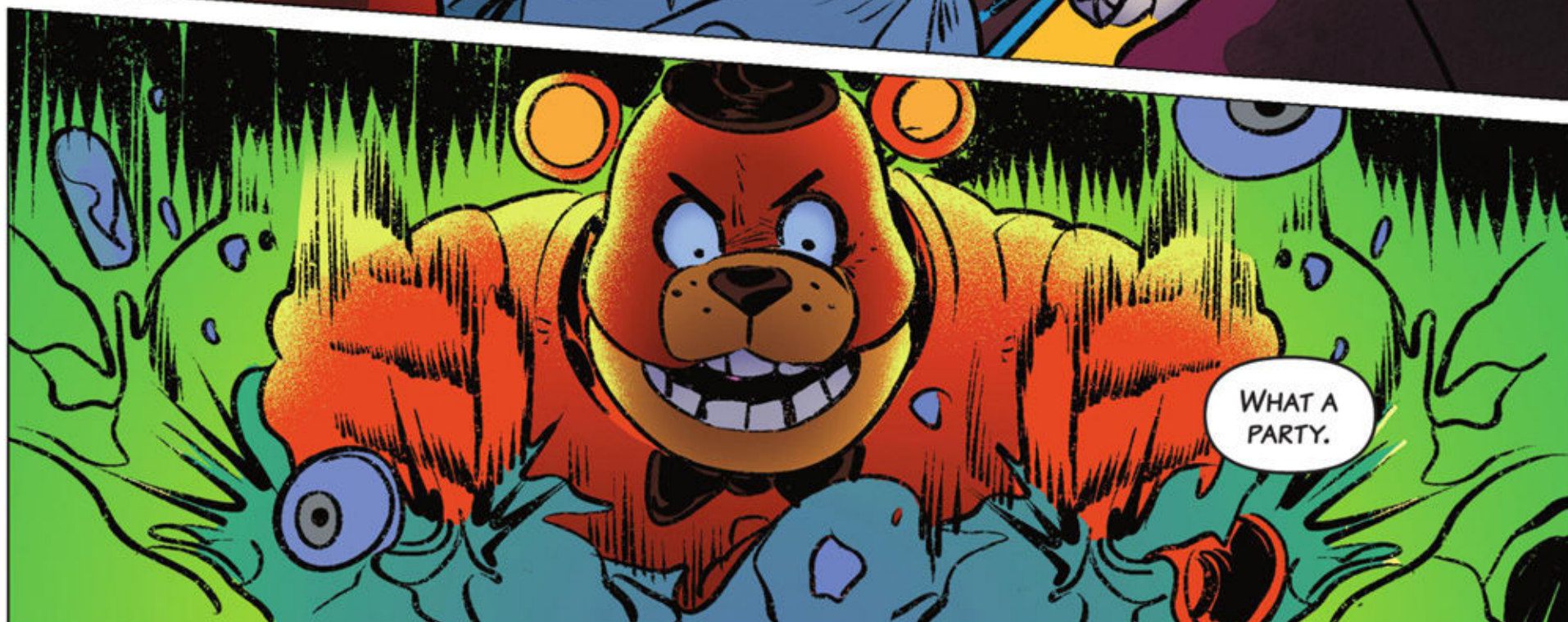
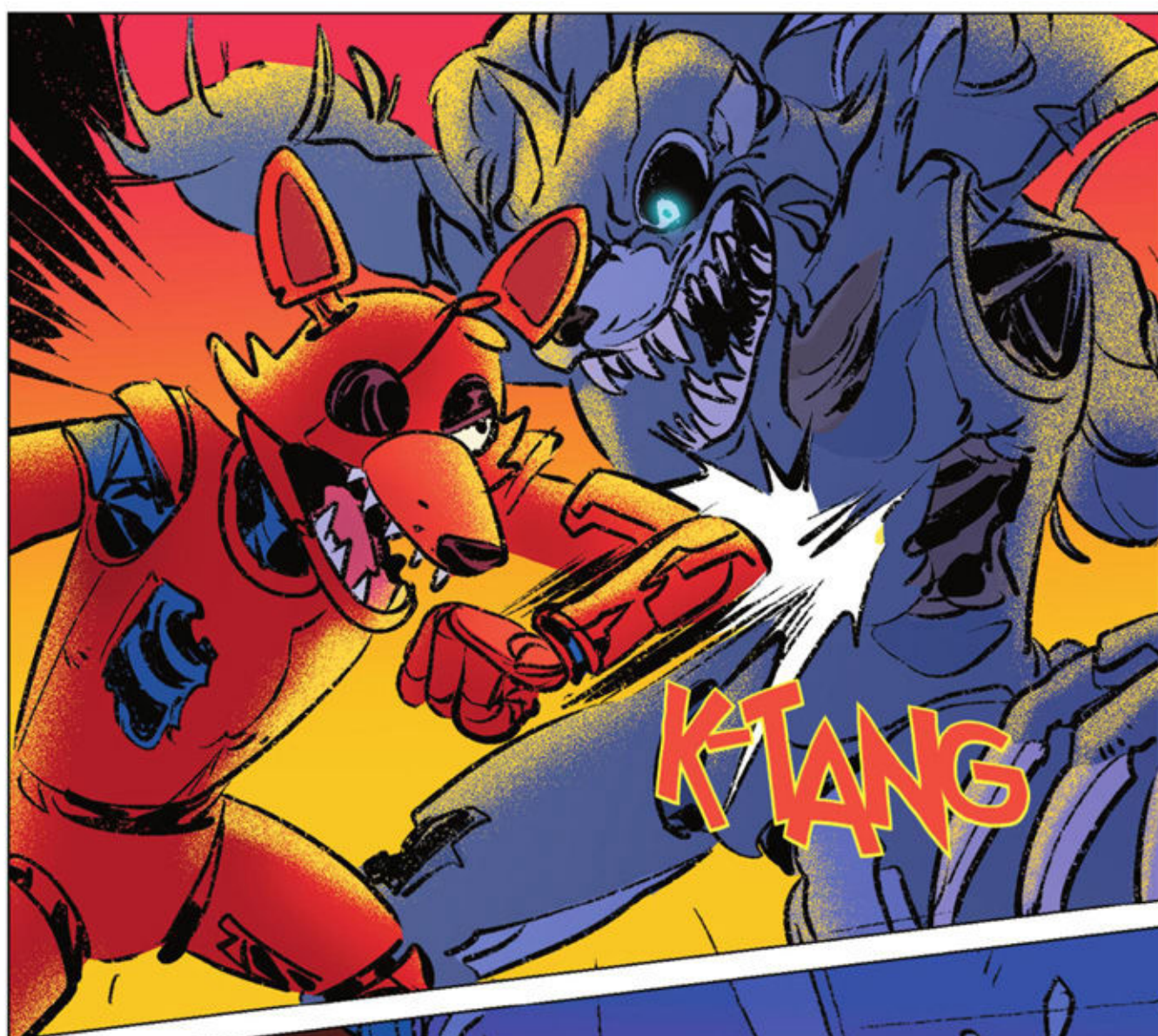
THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU DIED.

FOR ONE THING...



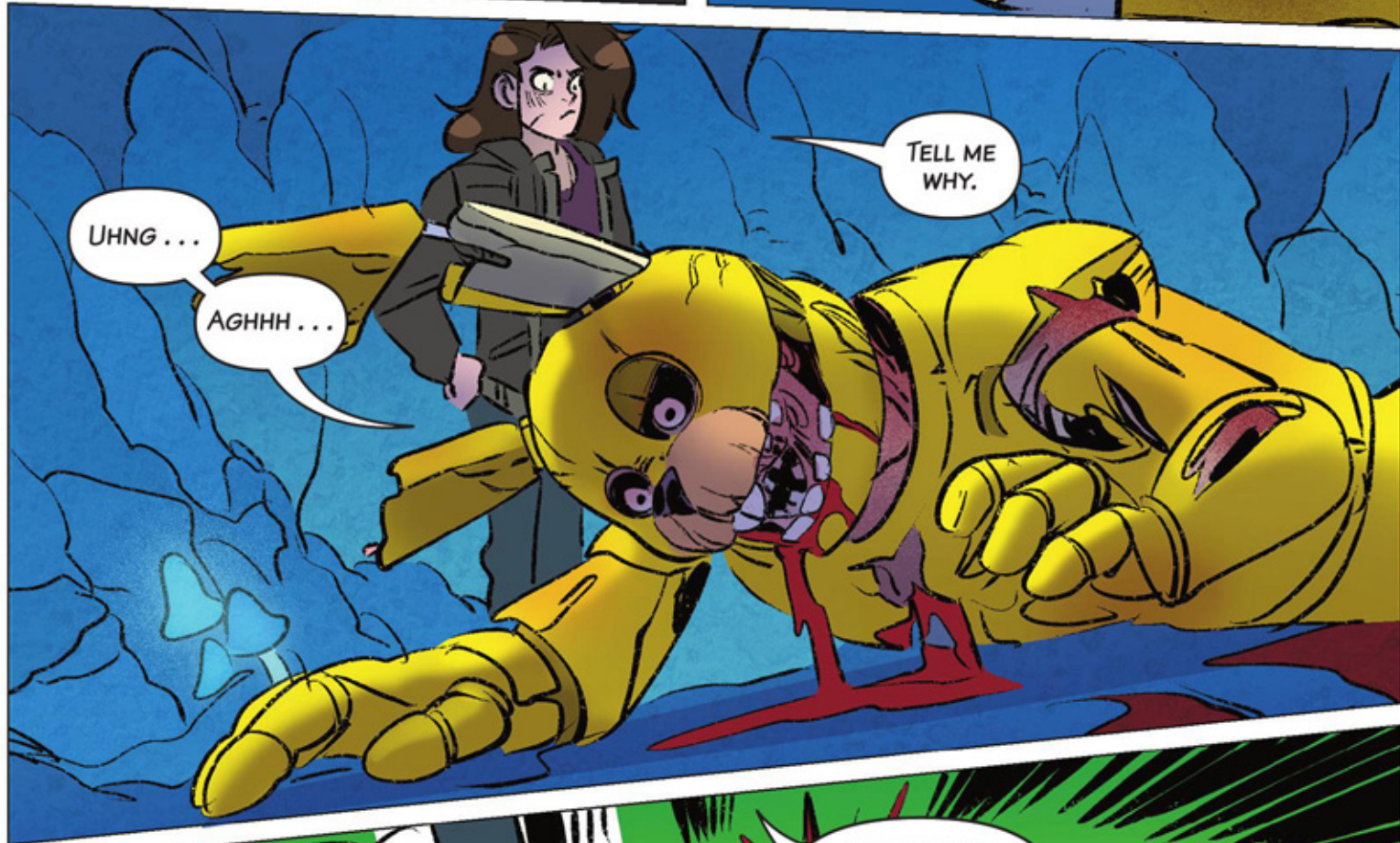
... I'VE BEEN DOING SIT-UPS!









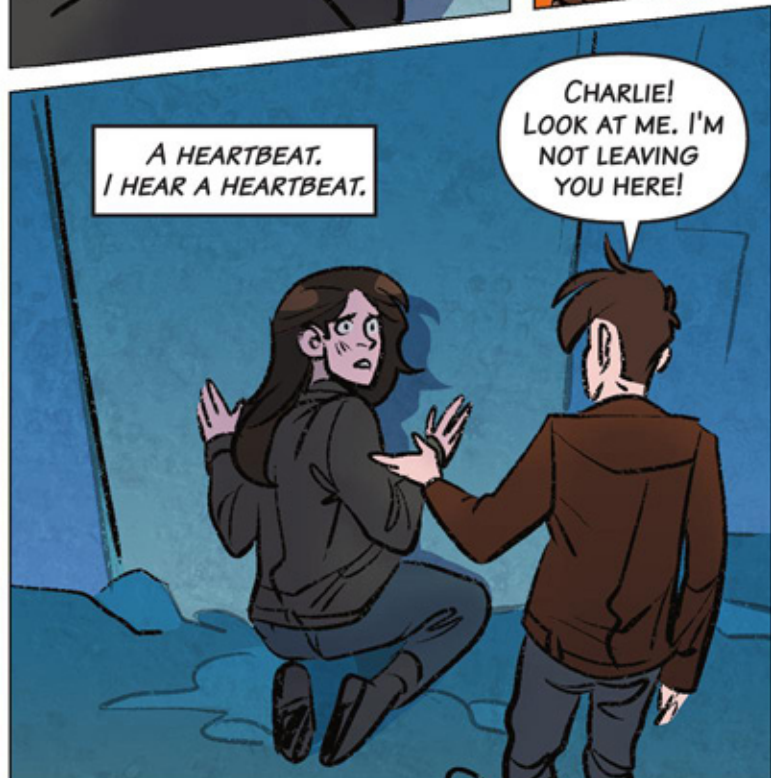
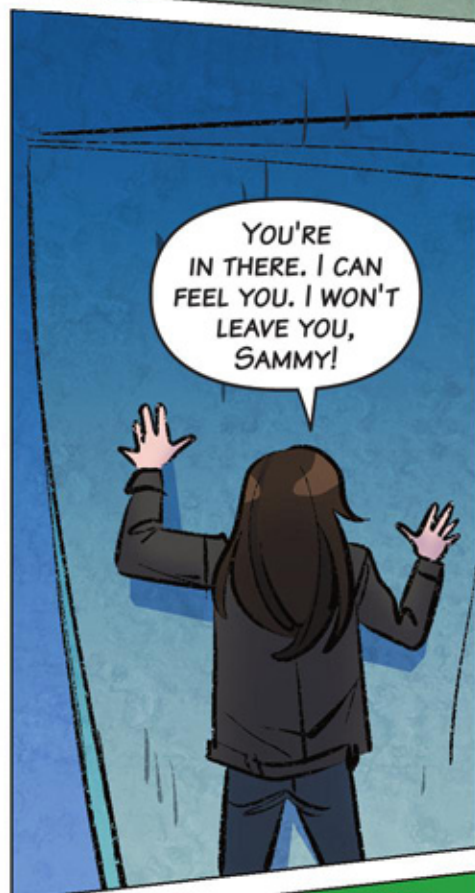
















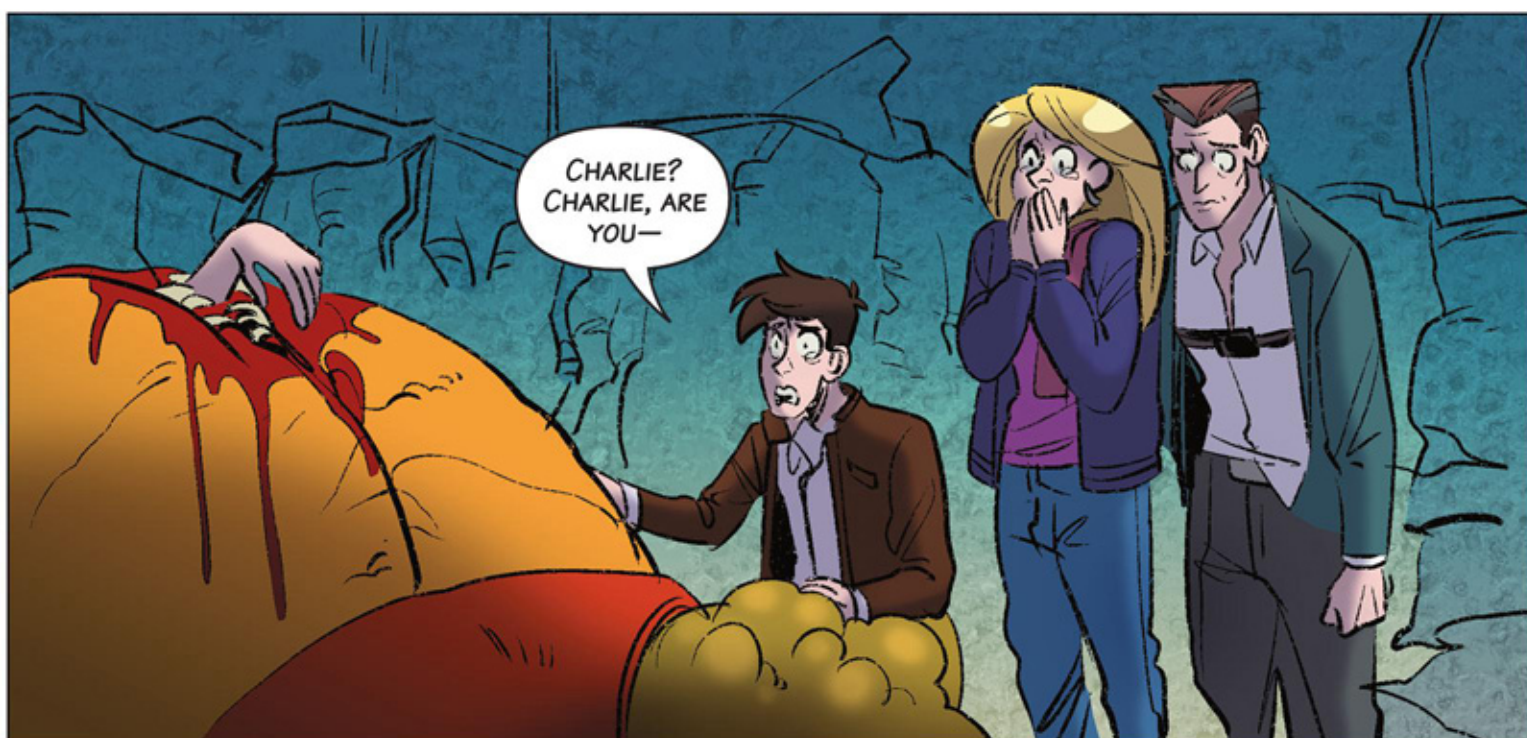
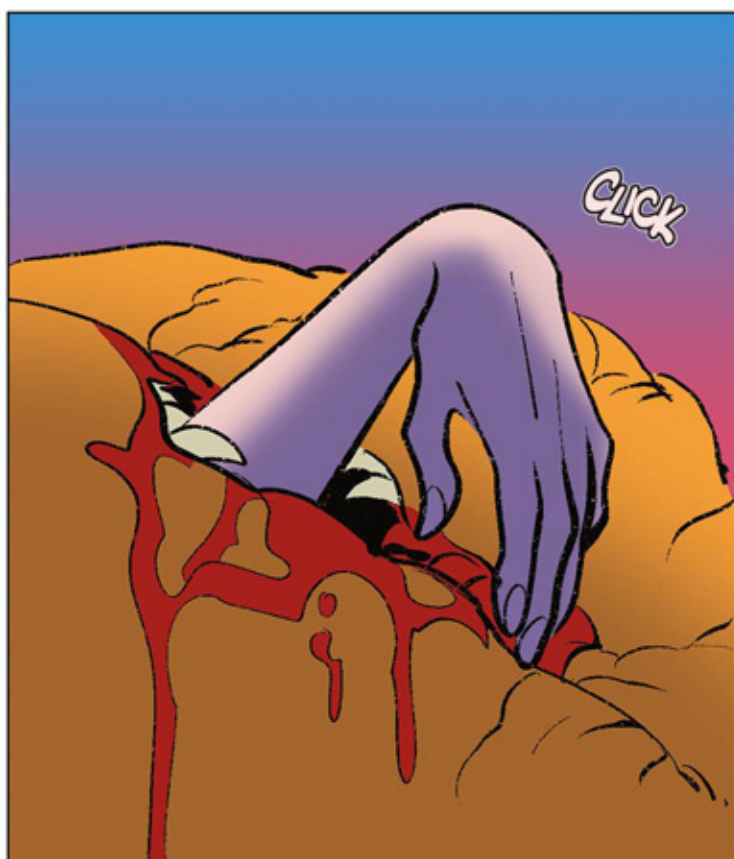
AAAAHHH!



JOHN!!

CHIKNK









KRAKOOOM









